

Multi-Fandom Imagines by cwritesforfun

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Relationships: Aaron Hotchner/Original Female Character(s), Billy Hargrove/Original Female Character(s), Cedric Diggory/Original Female Character(s), Damon Salvatore/Original Female Character(s), Derek Morgan/Original Female Character(s), Draco Malfoy/Harry Potter, Draco Malfoy/Original Female Character(s), Eric (Divergent)/Original Female Character(s), Finn (Gilmore Girls)/Original Female Character(s), Finnick Odair/You, Harry Potter/Original Female Character(s), Hermione Granger/Original Female Character(s), JJ (Outer Banks)/Original Female Character(s), John B. Routledge & Original Female Character(s), Kiara (Outer Banks) & Original Female Character(s), Loki (Marvel)/Original Female Character(s), Lucifer Morningstar (Lucifer TV)/You, Mazikeen (Lucifer TV)/Original Female Character(s), Oliver Wood/Original Female Character(s), Rafe Cameron/Original Female Character(s), Ron Weasley/Original Female Character(s), Rory Gilmore/Original Female Character(s), Sarah Cameron/Reader, Spencer Reid/Original Female Character(s),

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Summary:

Hi :)

I love reading and writing imagines. All of the tags listed are ones I plan to upload, so stay tuned for more!

They were originally from my Wattpad imagines book, however, I did add updates or more details to them all!

Thanks for reading!

1. (Marvel) Loki x Y/N: BFFs!

Background: You had been instant friends with Loki as a kid when you met at the palace. You grew closer due to your own magical powers. You can transform into whoever or whatever you want to. However, you both drifted apart as teenagers and hadn't spoken since.

Y/N = Your Name

Setting: Set during Thor The Dark World

Your POV:

I walk down the long halls of the Asgardian Palace on my way to sneak into the dungeons.

I heard Loki was down in the dungeons from word on the street and I just hope for a peak at him. It seems sad that this is what I have to do to see my old friend, but it is what it is. I miss him if I'm honest. We used to tell each other everything causing us to be close friends. When we grew distant, I would see him from a distance at events and he seemed edgy. I would try to speak to him, but he would always find a way to disappear before I could reach him. I know Loki will be where they say he will be because well he's imprisoned. I heard what happened on Midgard and for that, he was imprisoned under the order of the King.

I see a guard walking up the stairwell, so I blink to transform into them.

Ok first step complete - disguise is on!

I continue my way downstairs and walk into the dungeon.

I continue walking until I hear "Name?"

Shoot I'm in disguise as a male guard and I have no idea who they are.

I cough and answer "Duhlein."

The other guard nods and asks "Duhlein you say, well this is the prison. Welcome and you're now on duty. Walk down that hall and watch over those cells. The Asgardian Prince, Loki, is down there and we were given strict orders not to engage with him. If he asks for something, we will find our leader and he can deal with him. I'll be stationed here if you have any questions.

I nod and start walking down the hall.

I see Loki sitting in his prison cell reading. He looks up and snaps "What are you looking at?"

I roll my eyes and keep walking.

He calls after me "Hey! Do I know you?"

I answer "No."

I then keep walking and I then stand at the end of the hall.

Loki looks so different. He's grown up now and snappy. That's why I didn't give him the satisfaction of being right. He used to be that way only to Thor or his parents. He was never that way to me, but I guess to be fair, I do look like a male guard right now.

I wait at the end of the hall for a chunk of time before I realize that this is not my real job. I need to spend my time wisely. I walk back over to Loki's cell and stand next to the wall where the other guard cannot see me.

Loki looks up and asks "What do you want?"

I answer "To say hi and when I do something, do not make a lot of noise. I don't want to get caught down here. Understood?"

He asks "But aren't you a guard? You're supposed to be down here,

right?"

I answer "Yes and yes, but also no."

I then blink and transform myself back to well myself.

Loki's face turns to face me more and his eyes grow really big. He asks "Y/N? What are you doing down here?"

I answer "I missed you and I figured this would be the only way I would get to really see you. I want to see how you were really doing and I knew where you would be. I heard about everything on Midgard and I know there's more to the story that no one else knows. We were so close when we were young and I truly believe you are still good. I believe in you."

He glares at me, looks away, and snaps "You know nothing! Leave me at once!"

I transform back into the guard and say "Sorry I bothered you. I hope you rot in HE**!"

I walk off and stand in the spot to guard the room.

Eventually I'm released and I head home. I transform back into myself on the way.

After cooking dinner for my family, I set the table. My parents get home from work soon and my brother should arrive home from school any minute now.

My mom asks "How was Loki?"

I answer "Rude. I transformed into a guard and changed when I saw him. He was happy at first, but when I told him that I believed in him, he yelled. I left after finishing the guard's shift."

My mom pats me on the back while my dad says "Maybe he meant everything he did back on Midgard and wanted humans there to die. But hey on the bright side, you know what life is like as a guard."

I laugh.

After dinner, I head back to my room. I see Thor standing there. It's not a big surprise considering we were friends when we were younger. He would always sneak in or Loki would.

I ask "Thor? What are you doing here?

He answers "I heard you saw my brother today. I went to see him too and he was mad. He's always been mad, but not in this way. What happened?"

I tell him what happened.

He says "Sorry about his behavior. He's adopted."

I laugh and ask "Why were we never good friends?"

He answers "I had Lady Sif and I loved to annoy my brother, which you never really approved of. You know, I think you should go see him again tomorrow as yourself. I will meet you at the entrance and escort you down into the dungeon."

I reply "Listen Thor, as much as I want to do that, I need to go back to work."

He sighs and replies "Please. I need my brother to be semi-tolerable. You're the only one who can help me. I can even talk to your boss. Did you hear about Jane?"

I shake my head and he explains about his girlfriend, Jane Foster. She is currently the host of the Aether, which is what Dark Elves want to use to bring eternal darkness across all nine realms. Apparently Thor needs Loki to help him break her out and then they will escape Asgard too.

Thor asks "Will you help me, Y/N?"

I answer "Yes. You need to save all nine realms. I get it and I know

you both can do it. Trust each other."

He nods and asks "When are you going to speak to him again?"

I answer "I'm off work at 4 because it's an early day. I can meet you there."

He replies "Good! I will meet you in the chamber we used to all play in as kids after you speak with him."

I nod and he then leaves.

Next Day - After Work

I walk back into the Asgardian Palace and Thor is waiting. He gestures for a guard to bring me down and I head down.

I stand next to Loki's cell and he snaps "What do you want?"

I answer "Loki, listen, I know you don't want to see me for whatever reason. But... for the sake of the whole world, just listen to me. I don't care if you think I'm lying or if you really do hate everyone in the world. Just listen."

I look up and see he is intensely staring at me.

I smile and continue. I end up explaining everything Thor said and about how he will get him soon. He nods the whole time rarely showing any facial expressions at all.

After I finish speaking, I exclaim "I'm done. Thor just told me to tell you, so I don't think I need a response for him. I guess it's goodbye old friend."

Loki looks up and asks "Y/N? Why do you think I'm still good?"

I answer "I knew you as we grew up. I just can't believe that someone so kind and full of life could be anyone so evil. Sure you are the god of mischief, but not all mischief is bad. You know I'll never stop being your friend and I'll always be here for you if you ever need me."

He half smiles and says "Tell Thor I'll do it."
I nod and leave.

I go to the chamber to meet Thor. I decide to play a harmless trick on him, so I transform into a guard I see passing by.

I slam into the room and Thor pops up with his hammer raised.

I transform back into myself and Thor says "Ah how could I forget you can transform?"

I laugh and reply "I've always been able to. Loki said he'd do your plan."

He replies "Thank you. Thank you for everything."

I reply "Yeah now make sure all of you come back to Asgard safe."

He replies "I better get going. Bye."

I hug him and leave.

4 weeks later...

I haven't heard from Loki or Thor in weeks. It worries me. However, I don't want to go to the castle to ask about them because they did break out of Asgard. They're kind of fugitives, but like not really because of who their parents are. Speaking of, Frigga died. She died before they left. Her funeral was truly beautiful. I attended, but stayed back with my parents. My parents have been nice to me for some unknown reason. It's weird, but I'm okay with it.

I hear a knock on the door and open it to reveal a palace guard.

The guard says "Lady Y/N? Odin has requested your presence immediately at the palace. We will tell your boss, but you must come with me."

I slide on sandals and follow him to the palace.

We head into a private chamber and I wait for Odin to show up.

Odin walks in and closes the door behind him.

He walks over and sits next to me on the couch. He then says "I yield."

HUH what?

I ask "Loki, is that really you?"

He answers "Can... Can I have a hug?"

I nod and hug him. He wraps his arms around me tightly and rests his head on my shoulder. I start to rub small circles into his back and he relaxes.

We both lay down on the couch after hugging and I say "You know, you really had me worried for a second there. I thought you, Thor, and Jane died. But I didn't want to burden Odin who apparently was you to find out. I can't believe you've been Odin for quite some time."

He half smiles and replies "Well I am the god of mischief."

I reply "And I am his best friend."

He smiles and says "Yes you are."

2. (Marvel) Captain America x Y/N: Enhanced Training & Nightmares

Y/N = Your Name

Y/L/N = Your Last Name

Post Age of Ultron ... but ... Tony and Steve get along. And Peter Parker is an Avenger already!

Steve Roger's POV

I pour a bowl of cereal and eat it as I read my newspaper. My phone buzzes with a call and I answer it.

((Start of phone conversation))

S- Steve Rogers T- Tony Stark

S- Hello? Tony?

T- Hey!! So I'm bringing someone I want to introduce you all to. She's a possible Avenger if we all like her. I like her, but I'm not the Captain.

S- Technically Fury is in charge. I'm just a man with a suit. So why wasn't this girl here when we initiated Sam, Rhodey, and Wanda?

T- She was at the Avengers Institute, but she was just testing tech and fixing Jarvis' system to make him stronger. I didn't ask her to join then because I knew she was too deep in her work that I knew she wouldn't want to be interrupted. I've felt the same way and I would hate to mess her up especially with someone of her expertise.

S- So you know her?

T- She's been working for me for 10 years, but only working directly under me for 5 of those years. Yes I know her fairly well.

S- Oh wow. What time should I make sure everyone is ready to meet her for?

T- Like noon. We'll come for lunch.

S- I'll message the team then and can you send her file? Or like what you have on her? I'd like to do a background check.

T- Of course you want to. I'll send it now. Bye.

S- See you later.

((End of conversation))

I message the team and then go back to my room.

I change into dark jeans and a fitted gray long sleeve shirt. Hm fine. Wait why am I stressed about finding an outfit? It doesn't even matter.

I open the file Tony sent on my computer and I share the screen to my tv to view it bigger. I've gotta admit I do like the new tech.

I click and watch the videos of her in action. Interesting so she has powers similar to Wanda. In her pictures, she's always smiling, which is good that she's positive. She has a picture with Tony and Pepper at a beach. Did they travel together? Ok. I keep scrolling and read articles involving her. So I guess if I kept up with all of this and if I visited Tony, I could've met her earlier than this. She really should've been initiated a long time ago. She's so interesting.

A little before noon, I leave my bedroom and head to the kitchen.

I sit next to Wanda and she says "You seem stressed."

I reply "I feel antsy. I don't know why. I trust Tony. I do. I just don't know."

I forget she can get into my head sometimes.

She replies "I have a funny feeling in me as well."

I ask "Really? You're not playing with me."

Vision replies "She most definitely is not messing with you. She complained all night."

I laugh.

I hear more footsteps and turn to see Tony walk in.

The woman next to him is smiling and she is beautiful. Wow. Her eyes draw me in yet there seems to be something mysterious about them too.

I stand up and walk over.

I extend my hand and exclaim "Hi ma'am! I'm Steve Rogers or Captain America. You can call me Steve though."

She shakes my hand and exclaims "Nice to meet you, Steve. I'm Y/N Y/L/N."

I reply "Nice to meet you."

I then shake hands with Tony and say "Good to see you again with a new face. Vision made lunch so there's no telling what we have to eat."

Tony laughs.

We walk over to Vision and Wanda.

Vision says "Today's lunch includes Cesar salad, lasagna, and cheesecake."

We all clap and get food.

Natasha shows up and so does War Machine.

Both shake hands with Y/N.

As we eat lunch, Peter Parker comes running in saying "Mr. Stark! Mr. Stark! I'm so sorry I'm late! Please don't banish me from the Avengers! Oh hey Y/N! Mr. Stark... wait Y/N are you an Avenger?"

She shakes her head and says "They still haven't even seen my powers and they'd all have to agree for me to join."

He smiles and hugs her.

He then walks off and starts getting himself lunch.

I ask "Y/N, how do you know Peter?"

She answers "Oh well since I've been working with Mr. Stark for years, I've met him. We hang out when I visit the city."

I ask "Have you met any other Avengers?"

She answers "Yes I've known Natasha for years. Rhodey and I hang out sometimes too. He's not an Avenger, but hey I also know Nick Fury. We chat sometimes especially if he needs my help."

Chats with Nick Fury and helps him? Who is this girl?

Natasha lightly elbows me in the side and whispers in my ear

"Careful Steve, your jealousy is showing."

I whisper back "Am not!"

She whispers back "You are."

Yeah, I am jealous. She knows most of the team! And how does she know Fury that well? No one knows him! How did I never hear of her or meet her? I'm confused! What?!?!

After lunch, we walk to the yard and Wanda asks "What are your powers, Y/N?"

Y/N answers "Well just as you can manipulate the mind, I can manipulate inanimate objects. Here I'll show you with this stick."

She closes her eyes and when they open again, they are purple. Woah! She holds out her hand and the stick levitates a bit. It then changes and becomes a golden retriever. What the f?!?!? That's not what I was expecting.

Peter runs over and pets it.

Peter looks at Tony and asks "Can we keep it?"

Tony laughs and shakes his head.

Peter moves away from it and Y/N transforms it back into a stick.

Tony exclaims "All of you should really see her powers on a bigger scale. I think I can get Jarvis to pull up some tapes of when Y/N helped me fix the Avenger's Institute after Loki destroyed it."

Y/N laughs and says "I'm sure they're in the system somewhere haha."

Y/N goes off to talk with Peter. He's already voiced his opinion and he of course wants her to join.

I turn to Tony and ask "Why didn't Y/N become an Avenger earlier? If you were aware of the powers she possessed, she could've helped in Sokovia."

He replies "I didn't think about it. I sometimes forget she has powers because I've been around her for so long that it's normal. I can now see that she would've helped, but we were terrified of enhanced people prior to Sokovia. No one would've accepted her as an Avenger."

I mean true but maybe not :/

Wanda interjects "To be fair, she seems cool and like someone valuable to the Avengers."

I nod in agreement and we keep talking together.

We agree to let her join. Wanda wants to watch out for her due to

their similar powers and Nat wants to improve how she fights. No one objects and Tony lets us know she can help with most tech as well because that's what she worked with back at the Avenger's Institute.

We let her know she can join and she hugs everyone.
I wish my hug lasted longer.

Next Day

I'm reading the newspaper when Sam walks in.

He asks "Can you train with me?"

I nod and get up.

I follow him and we walk to the training center.

The doors slide open and I see Y/N in a boxing ring with Natasha.

Natasha yells "Come on Y/N! No powers!! Is that the best you got?"

Y/N jumps at her and Natasha jumps away laughing.

So Y/N already knew how to fight. Kinda hot.

Sam nudges me and says "They've been like that for the last 2 hours or so. I bet by the time we finish, they will still be fighting."

I laugh.

We walk over and we train together.

After working out, I take a seat on the bench and drink my water.

I glance over at the boxing ring and see that Y/N has a bloody nose plus cuts on her arm. I see that Natasha looks just as rough. I then see knives in their hands.

I turn to Sam and ask "Why are they training with knives? They're cutting each other up!"

Sam asks "Why do you care? It's not like they're killing or severely injuring each other. If we needed them to help us fight an enemy, I'm sure they would be ready to fight."

I sigh and answer "They can't risk their lives during training."

Sam replies "Y/N has powers and Nat is reckless. Let them be, Steve."

I shake my head and walk over.

I yell "Hey!! NAT!!! Y/N!!!!"

They both stop and look over at me.

I ask "Why on earth are you training with sharp knives? You can't just risk your life during training."

Nat laughs and says "Steve Steve Steve. Stop worrying."

I sigh and she asks "Y/N, what do you say? Call it a tie for the day?"

Nat looks over at Y/N and they nod at each other.

They slip out of the boxing ring and they pack up their stuff.

Nat says "Steve, you should know that your left swing is a little rough. You need to practice more with Sam."

I ask "How did you see that? You both were fighting nonstop."

She answers "You should always be aware of your surroundings, Steve. Every decent fighter knows that."

Ugh!

She then walks off.

I shake my head and walk over to Y/N.

I ask "Are you alright?"

Y/N looks up, smiles, and says "Yeah of course. We were just training. We weren't fighting to kill. I may clean my cuts off though. I think I brought a kit to do that and I won't need to bother doctors. How was your training?"

She's fine! How? She's asking about me. What do I do?

I answer "Oh same old same old. Nat says that my left swing could use some work. That could just be her saying it."

Y/N replies "Oh yeah she mentioned it as we trained. She made me watch to see if she was right."

She starts walking and I walk with her.

I ask "So was she?"

Y/N answers "Listen Steve, I don't know. I don't really feel comfortable answering that. We barely know each other and I wouldn't want to jeopardize my position here and even make you an enemy."

She doesn't want to make me an enemy! It was bad?!?!

I reply "So it is bad then?"

She answers "Not really. I just think you need to do a little coordination practice. Nat would definitely be glad to help with it."

I ask "Would you?"

Ah shoot probably shouldn't have asked.

She answers "I'm hardly a teacher."

I ask "Please?"

Why am I begging like a kid at an ice cream store?

She answers "Fine. We can do it tomorrow."

I nod and smile.

I notice we make it back to her room and I ask "Need help wrapping your cuts?"

She smirks and answers "Sure. I could use help."

I follow her in and notice the room already set up.

I ask "Did you set this all up yesterday?"

She answers "Yes. Mr. Stark and Peter helped me last night after lunch but before dinner."

I nod.

She waves me over and pulls out her First Aid Kit.

She sits down and I clean her cuts.

After helping her, she thanks me.

I leave and head to my room, which is surprisingly right next door. I sit on the floor and realize I just left Sam back in the training room without saying anything.

I stand up to go find him, but before I leave my room, he walks in. He closes the door behind him and says "I noticed you left with Y/N. What happened?"

I answer "I wanted to make sure she was alright and I helped clean her cuts up. She even offered to help with my coordination tomorrow."

He laughs and asks "So when's the wedding?"

I slap him playfully and he says "Ah just kidding, but dude you should really just ask her out."

I reply "Yeah great plan. She just becomes an Avenger and I ask her out now. Did you know my left swing is rough?"

He replies "No I hadn't noticed. You can always beat me."

I nod and ask "Even if I were to ask her out, what if things don't work out? Things would get awkward especially during fights where we all need to work together. What if one of us dies in battle? I can't do that to her."

He puts an arm on my shoulder and says "Calm down. I doubt you asking a girl you find attractive out will cause such mayhem. Plus, you deserve it. You deserve another shot at love."

I reply "Yeah you're probably right."

Later, we all have dinner together and Sam's words stick in my head. I watch Y/N as she interacts with everyone. She lights up everyone's faces including mine.

. . .
The next 2 weeks pass :/

Everyone has been training a lot and some have been traveling.

Y/N and I have talked quite a few times. She's really sweet and she's very smart. She has many great ideas and views that I like hearing.

2 hours after I fall asleep ...

I wake up and feel like something is wrong.

I know it's dark outside and everyone is probably asleep. I just have this bad feeling.

I walk over to my window and open the balcony up.

I walk out and stand outside.

I breathe in and feel calmer.

I look around outside and see it's so quiet. Except what is that? I look to the balcony next to mine and see Y/N crying. Oh no! What's wrong?

I run back inside and go into the hallway.

I try to open the door and I then softly knock on her door.

It opens slightly and I ask "Can I come in?"

She answers "No offense Mr. Rogers, but I don't think now is a good time."

I reply "Please. I can help with your nightmares."

She replies "Ok. Come in."

I walk inside her room and she closes her door.

She asks "How did you know?"

I answer "I had a feeling something bad was going on and I thought the fresh air would help. I saw into your window when I went outside to breathe in the fresh air."

She nods and sits on the edge of her bed.

She replies "Oh well then that's good I guess."

I nod and sit next to her.

Before I'm able to ask her another question, I see her curling up into the fetus position. She then lays down and starts to cry.

Oh sh**!!

I quickly lay next to her and I stroke her arm gently while saying "Y/N. Y/N, it will be alright. I promise. Nothing here can hurt you. You're safe. You're an Avenger and nothing can stop that. You are a

strong woman who can defeat her enemies. I'm here and I can help if needed."

She starts shaking less and curls into my side.

I wrap my arms around her and she wraps her arms around me.

Next Day

I wake up curled next to Y/N and that makes me smile.

Her nightmares stopped when we were cuddling.

She asked me to stay with her and I agreed.

I know I shouldn't kiss her on the forehead, but I want to.

I lightly kiss her forehead and her eyes flutter open.

She looks up at me and I smile at her.

She looks up at the ceiling and says "I suppose you deserve an explanation about why I had those nightmares and what they were about especially since you stayed."

I reply "No no I mean you don't have to explain. What matters is that you fought your nightmares and were able to rest."

She looks into my eyes and says "Well thank you for everything. I appreciate it."

I reply "I would ... I'd like to be there for you whenever you need me to be. I care about you."

She replies "Steve, you're so kind. Thank you and um...I care about you too."

I smile and kiss her on the cheek.

Notes for the Chapter:

Hi thank you so much for reading!

I appreciate you.

ILY!

3. (Harry Potter) Harry Potter x Y/N: 7th Year

Notes for the Chapter:

Hi :)

Thank you for reading!

I appreciate you.

You've been friends with Harry and the rest of the Golden Trio since 1st-year cuz Harry met you on the train to Hogwarts:) You have a secret crush on him and you've only told Hermione. Harry has a secret crush on you and he has only told Ron.

Loosely based on this scene - <https://youtu.be/07Ca-BYkubg>

BTW - B/C of Fleur's accent she pronounces Harry like Arry

Skip to their 7th year (aka the 7th book) & you're with the trio searching for Horcruxes!

**** Y/N = Your Name ****

Y/N's POV

Somehow Fenrir Greyback, Scabior, and a few other Death Eaters found us in the woods.

I still don't get exactly why we have to be taken wherever they're taking us.

I mean maybe they know it's Harry even though Hermione cursed his face.

When we arrive at Malfoy Manor, Bellatrix asks Draco if it really is Harry. Draco shrugs and says he isn't sure. Thank goodness.

Bellatrix starts screaming at the Death Eaters about something they found and I start to feel faint.

I think I'm going to collapse.

I look down at my leg and see blood pouring out. Oh, I totally forgot that I was hit in the leg by someone's dagger. I didn't even feel it until

now. I must've been too in shock. Yikes. Oops.

Harry starts to move towards me and Bellatrix grabs him by his collar, which chokes him. She then throws him onto the ground.

She points at Ron and Hermione then yells "Take those two to the cell. I want to have a little chat with these two up here."

Hermione makes eye contact with me and I can tell she is scared. We have no wands and we are trapped with several Death Eaters all around us.

Hermione and Ron are dragged out of the room by Peter Pettigrew and another Death Eater.

Bellatrix walks over to me and calls over two Death Eaters. I watch her give them orders and they walk over to Harry. They both pin him down to the ground. Yikes! Poor Harry!

Bellatrix has Scabior come over who holds down my legs, which only causes more pain.

Bellatrix slams my back to the ground and pulls the dagger out of my leg. She then cleans it off and holds it to my face.

She exclaims "I like this dagger. I'm going to keep it. You're Y/N right? Pureblood if I'm correct? It's a shame you were not placed in Slytherin. Maybe then this all would've turned out differently."

I nervously nod. I guess there's no way to lie to her now.

She asks "Now why would you help Harry Potter?"

Harry yells "Don't tell her Y/N!! She's just trying to tear us apart. She wants to see you hurt!"

That practically just gave away that it's Harry. Sh**!!!

I look into Bellatrix's eyes and say "You're going to torture me anyway. You might as well get along with it. You know Harry and I are friends. Draco could've easily told you that from Hogwarts."

Bellatrix snickers and says "Very well. Since you asked so nicely, Ooh what word to do... hm... oh I have a perfect one."

She starts cutting deep into my left arm and I start screaming. I start crying too and she slaps me in the face a few times with her knife causing cuts to form on my face.

The word *traitor* is carved into my arm.

I'm now lying there in a pool of my own blood from both my arm and my leg.

Harry is still being pinned down.
He then smirks at me and quickly snatches a wand from one of the Death Eaters.
He yells "Stupefy!"
All of the Death Eaters are thrown around the room.
He carefully helps me stand and I lean my weight on him.
We free Hermione and Ron with the wands Harry found then we fight our way to the front of Malfoy Manor where Dobby is waiting for us.

I pass out and the next moment I know, I wake up in the Weasley's safe house, which is called Shell Cottage.

I see Harry sitting in the chair next to mine holding my hand and his head is leaned on the wall with a pillow. He looks so cute and peaceful.

I tap him lightly on the hand that he is holding and he rolls his head forward.

The pillow drops from behind his head and he sits more upright.
He puts one of his hands on my right cheek gently and caresses it.
He smiles and says "It's good to see you awake again Y/N."
I smile and say "Glad we made it out, Harry. Thanks for that by the way. So how long was I out?"

He answers "Only 2 days. I'm glad it wasn't longer."
Fleur Delacour walks into the room and says "I'm glad to Arry. Now Miss Y/N, Arry has been keeping me busy asking about when you would wake and if you would be okay. It's safe to say he cares about your wellbeing."

I laugh and then it leads to a cough.
Fleur pats my back and gives me a cup of water.
She then hands me medicine and tells me to relax before she leaves the room.

I lean back on the bed and smile.
I exclaim "You know for a second back there at Malfoy Manor, I definitely thought we were going to die."
He replies "Well I couldn't just let you be tortured for me. I care about you so much and it broke me to see you that way. I knew I needed to break free, so when they loosened their grip on me, I broke free."

I reply "Thank goodness you care about me right?"

He smiles and nods.

I exclaim "I guess now is a good time as any to tell you that I love you, Harry James Potter."

He says "And I love you too Y/N."

Awwwwwww.

Harry kisses me gently on the hand and asks "So what kind of love though like as a friend or as more?"

Oh my gosh. Lol.

I answer "As more than a friend yeah. I've liked you since we met on the Hogwarts Express in 1st year and eventually it morphed into love."

He exclaims "Well I knew I loved you the moment we met. I like you and love you as more than a friend too."

I smile.

4. (Harry Potter) Harry Potter x Y/N: 7th Year Battle

Summary for the Chapter:

Y/N has been Harry's girlfriend from near the end of their 6th year at Hogwarts:)

Day of Battle of Hogwarts - Y/N's POV

All the feelings of last year are rising back up for me. I feel like I might lose Harry. Maybe it could be the fact that Voldemort and his Death Eater army are at Hogwarts or maybe not?

Last year, when Harry has announced that he was going on a search for Horcruxes, I naturally freaked out. I couldn't stay calm and felt like his search for Horcruxes would be a failure. Why? Oh you know that little fear that gnaws at all of us. That was when I confessed my feelings to him and he admitted to liking me too. Why then? Well I didn't want to lose him. I love Harry Potter.

Ron and Hermione were both helpful in calming me down. Ron would say awkward lines to make me crack a smile and Hermione would give really nice hugs. It made me feel safe and that hey maybe Harry would be okay.

Currently where are Ron, Hermione, and I you might ask.
Ah yeah we just got to the Room of Requirement to find Harry.

We're walking around inside when I'm pulled away from my friends, gagged, and knocked out.

...

When I wake up, I see Lucius Malfoy next to me and I'm laying on the ground in the Forbidden Forest. What? How did I get here?
I also notice Hagrid tied up with ropes and is all beaten up. Poor Hagrid.

I hear Narcissa say "She's awake, Dark Lord."
I notice Voldemort turn to face me and he maniacally laughs.

I then feel a splitting headache and can hear Voldemort in my head. He is announcing to everyone that I'm held hostage here and if Harry doesn't come to see him, I will die.

Eventually it gets dark outside and I have hope that Harry will stay alive another day. I really am okay dying. Harry needs to live and continue to fight for a better Wizarding World without hate. I then see Harry walking this way.

Voldemort sees him and creepily grins.

Harry exclaims "I'm here, Voldemort. Hold up your end of the deal. Set Y/N free."

Voldemort says "I want her to watch you die."

Hagrid replies "That's isn't what you promised!"

Someone then tightens Hagrid's ropes and he screams.

I move to stand up and Lucius hits me with a curse that knocks me to the ground.

I fall down.

Voldemort yells "Avada Kedavra!"

I watch as Harry falls lifeless to the ground.

I scream "Nooooooooooooo!!!"

I continue to scream until Lucius yells "Oscausi!"

I stop screaming and realize I have no mouth anymore. Skin now covers my mouth and I cannot talk.

Voldemort says "Good job Lucius."

I sit there and just start crying.

I mean I can't do anything else. I can't scream. I can't yell at Voldemort for what he did.

Later, I'm dragged out of the forest and we walk all the way to the Viaduct Courtyard. I see my friends and cry even more. I miss them.

Voldemort makes his speech about how Harry died and asks if anyone wants to join him. Unsurprisingly enough Draco joins his family.

He doesn't seem too happy about it. I mean if I were him, I would just leave the castle or I would move. Lol.

All of a sudden, Harry jumps out of Hagrid's arms and chaos breaks out.

I squirm a lot and break out of the Death Eater's grasp. I run to Hermione and Ron.

Hermione does the spell to reverse Oscasui and I can talk again.

We fight until later when Voldemort dies.

The Death Eaters clear our immediately.

I guess they aren't as deadly when their leader dies. Oop.

...

Hermione, Ron, and I find Harry standing on the bridge.

I run up and hug him. He hugs me back and says "Glad you lived Y/N."

I reply "I'm glad you lived too. Speaking of, how'd you do it? He definitely said the killing curse."

I then move backwards to stand next to Hermione.

Harry answers "I found the Resurrection Stone and when I figuratively died, I saw Dumbledore there and he told me that our love was so strong that it kept me alive. It's what happened with my mom again, except you didn't die."

I reply "I love you too. Wow."

Hermione says "I can't believe you lived. Did you get another scar?"

Harry answers "Yeah there's one on my arm."

He shows us his new scar and we gasp.

We all talk on the bridge until Ron decides he wants to see his family, which is understandable. Ron walks off with Hermione holding hands.

I face Harry and he exclaims "It seems as good as a time as any to say I love you so much Y/N. We have said it before, but this experience shows it's power and why I think personally we were meant to be. With that being said, I don't want to spend another moment without you."

He kneels on the ground, pulls a box out, and asks "Will you marry me, Y/N?"

OMG!!!!

I answer "Yes I will marry you, Harry James Potter."

He smiles, gets up, and we kiss.

Notes for the Chapter:

Hi thanks for reading:-)

HP imagines are up first:-)

5. (Harry Potter) Ron Weasley x Y/N: 7th Year

Summary for the Chapter:

Y/N was best friends with the Golden Trio since 1st year.

She told Harry and Hermione about her feelings for Ron, but she hasn't told him yet because she is afraid it will ruin their friendship.

Now it's their 7th year and they're searching for Horcruxes, Ron says mean things to everyone aka when he yells at everyone then leaves the camp to be alone.

Yes the plot will be changed.

Y/N's POV - Morning After Ron Hurts Their Feelings -

I hear something outside and I sit up in bed Hermione looks over at me.

I notice Harry is gone.

I whisper "Where is Harry?"

She whispers back "On watch."

We quietly and quickly grab our wands then we get to the tent flaps.
We peak out and see Ron with Harry walking towards us.

We walk outside and Hermione asks "How dare you both? First Ron, you hurt everyone's feelings and leave. Then Harry, you left watch. We could've died."

Ron answers "I destroyed the Horcrux!"

I ask "How? And why are you both drenched?"

Ron answers "I was wandering and found the Sword of Gryffindor. I walked back. I saw Harry was drowning with the locket and I brought him the Sword. I sliced the locket in half and it worked."

We then hear "Lovely story! Get em boys!"

We all start running fast from who we think are Voldemort's followers, but we don't know.

...

We're trapped and taken to Malfoy Manor.

When we walk inside, a woman I recognize as the mass murderer and loyal Death Eater named Bellatrix Lestrange is waiting for us. Bellatrix yells "Bring the boys downstairs. I need to have little chat girl to girls!"

Hermione and I exchange anxious glances.
What could she have to say to us and not them?

Ron's POV

I hear screaming and recognize both of their screams.
I ask "Harry, how do we get out?"
We then hear "I can help you out."
We turn and see Dobby, the House Elf.

Dobby explains how he can break us out and the plan is set into action.

We make it upstairs and we dart out.
I help up Y/N and ask "Can you walk?"
She answers "Yeah."

Harry steals our wands from Draco and tosses them to each of us.
One of the Death Eaters tries to attack us but I yell "Stupefy!"
We keep running and we get to Dobby.

Dobby apparares us to my family's safe house.

That Night -

I bring a cup of tea for myself and Y/N upstairs where she's resting.
I walk inside and hand her the mug.
She thanks me and starts drinking it.

I notice the cuts on her face and ask "Does it hurt?"
Y/N answers "Not really anymore. The pain meds helped a lot. Your brother and Fleur are so kind."
I reply "Yeah they are. Aren't they?"
She replies "And this is your safe house right?"
I answer "Yeah Mum and Dad set it up recently. They only told my

other brothers, Ginny, and I. I'm glad I remembered it."

She replies "Yeah good thing. Thanks for um ... saving me earlier."

I reply "Of course Y/N anytime. Well not like I want to rescue you anytime but ... I will. Gosh I don't know what I'm saying. Listen, may I tell you something?"

She nods.

I exclaim "You and I have been friends for years. I mean it's crazy how long our friendship has lasted and by crazy, I mean I'm lucky. I'm lucky to have you in my life. Something else crazy is how my feelings for you grew. I realized I like you, Y/N. I like you in a date kind of way. It scares me and I don't want to lose you. I just ... seeing you being hurt was hurting me. I needed you to know."

Y/N smiles and replies "Ron, feelings are scary, but you don't need to be scared right now. I like you a lot too. I told Harry and Hermione because I needed to confide in someone. I ... yeah so we like each other."

He smiles and replies "Crazy."

6. (Harry Potter) Harry Potter x Draco Malfoy: Modern AU

Summary for the Chapter:

Loosely based off a tweet I saw that said this:

"modern hogwarts au where draco is crying whilst dramatically yelling along to taylor swift's you belong with me in his slytherin dorm when finding out that harry likes cho chang"

5th Year - Draco's POV

I lay down on my bed and open the book, Magical Drafts & Potions. I read a few paragraphs then throw it to the other side of the bed.

Blaise Zabini looks over and I ask "Why do I not feel motivated to study today?"

Blaise answers "Probably because Harry started dating Cho officially today."

I glare at him and sigh. I reply "That girl is no good for him. She'll break his heart and he'll get hurt."

Blaise replies "You're only looking out for him right? You don't want to actually date him right?"

This manz... he knows I like Harry. He's messing with me.

I laugh and reply "I wish."

Blaise jumps off his bed and says "Get your shoes and come with me. We're taking a trip to the lake."

I ask "Why?"

Blaise answers "A fun idea I just had."

I grab my shoes and my wand.

I follow Blaise out of the castle and down to the lakefront.

Blaise takes a speaker out and says "Now we can dance to a song from the Muggle world that depicts your situation, You Belong With Me by: Taylor Swift."

I laugh at him and he bows.

The song starts and Blaise starts singing. He then starts dancing. I

laugh and then decide why not join? So I do and we have fun!

A month later...

I can't sleep.

Geez I wonder why.

Jk I have a lot on my mind from Harry & Cho still being together to having Dolores Umbridge at Hogwarts to all my studies.

I need to clear my mind. So what do I do? Well I walk.

Blaise asks "Where are you going?"

I answer "I'm going for a walk."

He replies "Ok. Just don't get Slytherin in trouble."

I nod and leave the room.

I walk to the lakefront and cast Lumos.

I hold my wand up and just look out at the lake.

I hear "I didn't expect anyone else to be here."

I jump and turn to see Harry standing there.

He's wearing his Gryffindor pajamas and his hair makes it look like he just rolled out of bed to walk out here. I wanna run my fingers through his hair.

I reply "Couldn't sleep. You?"

He answers "Same."

He sits next to me and we sit in silence for quite a bit. It's rather nice.

I ask "Want to talk about it?"

Harry answers "Life is just super stressful. We have classes where we have to socialize constantly plus getting to sleep is rough."

I nod and reply "I feel that."

He smirks and we go back to sitting in silence.

I know I could push for more and you know maybe he would talk, but I don't want to push it.

I start to feel tired so I say "I'm heading back in. I'm getting tired now. Sleep well Harry."

He replies "Same to you Draco."

I walk off and back to my room.

A month later...

For the past month, I've been super edgy. A lot keeps getting thrown at me and it's really testing my patience.

A lot of other students have told me that this is the most civil I've been in years though. I have no idea how to feel about that.

Not to mention, Harry seems to always be staring at me. I don't know why. I've been trying to move on from him and Blaise says it's a good idea. I trust him.

I grab a Granny Smith apple and head to the forest.

I need to practice for Charms in private and don't need to be bothered. Hopefully I will be fine.

I make it to a clearing and sit on the ground.

I open my Charms book and start practicing.

After practicing for a bit, I feel like someone's watching me. I turn around with my wand raised.

I see Harry standing there leaning against a tree.

I snap "What are you doing Potter? Staring at me like some kind of creep?"

He rolls his eyes and walks a little bit closer.

He says "Come now Draco, let's not go back to being hateful towards each other. I merely was enjoying my afternoon off."

Enjoying his afternoon off my a**!?!?

I ask "How would you rather us act towards each other huh?"

He walks even closer and answers "Honestly a couple."

What is going on!!!! Is this a joke? I know I've been waiting for this day, but you know it doesn't feel real.

I ask "Are you joking? Is this some kind of prank between you, Weasley, and Granger? I know you are the golden trio and think you can get away with anything, but you don't need to play with other people's feelings to prove it."

He puts his arms up defensively and answers "Draco, stop. Stop acting so mean. I truly meant it seriously. You & I, we... we have this love hate relationship. For years, it's been mainly us snapping at each other, but I feel like we both genuinely care about each other. Or maybe I'm a total idiot and misread the time we were both at the

lake."

I sigh and reply "You didn't misread the situation. Why haven't you tried talking to me before then? Why now?"

He answers "Too much stress studying for the O.W.L.S."

I reply "Potter, I... I've waited so long for you to want to date me. That's why I seem so weird about it all. I just am hesitant to move this whole thing forward. I do have to ask, what is happening with Cho?"

He takes his hands down from the defensive position and says "She's a cheat and a snitch. I don't trust her anymore. We are no longer on speaking terms and we broke up. Does that clear that up?"

I nod.

He then puts his arms around my neck and I ask "You know we are in public and it's daytime right Potter?"

He laughs and answers "I could tell you the same thing."

I laugh and he says "Shut up and just kiss me."

I wrap my arms around his waist and I kiss him.

7. (Harry Potter) Draco Malfoy x Hufflepuff Fem! Reader: Crush

Summary for the Chapter:

Draco has a crush on a Hufflepuff Prefect whose in his year.

Y/N = Your Name

Draco's POV

I fell in love with Y/N the moment we met at Hogwarts. We met in the train and her attitude came off as Slytherin. She was cunning, clever, and not afraid to stand up for herself. However when the time came, she ended up being sorted into Hufflepuff. It shocked me.

After the sorting, we would occasionally exchange words. We didn't really have a heart to heart or really bond as much as I would've liked.

For instance, there are moments that I regret never saying anything to her. She always is dressed up and so happy when she goes to Hogsmeade. I would've loved to ask her out and take her around Hogsmeade. I think part of me was jealous at the fact that Granger and Weasley were hanging together so openly while looking at the Shrieking Shack. I wanted so badly to be with Y/N, but I wasn't. I guess you could say it was because of my reputation. So instead I lashed out at them and someone invisible attacked me. I'm guessing Potter had something to do with it. He always seems to be behind my demise.

Y/N was beautiful at the Yule Ball as well. Her dress fit her perfectly and her smile was so bright. I did actually manage to say hi to her at the drinks table and we talked before one of her friends pulled her to dance. Her eyes were focused on me the whole time and she was so happy to talk with me. I appreciated it and it was the best part of that night.

To this day, even in our 6th year at Hogwarts, if I see anyone picking

on her, I watch and make sure she stands up for herself. I know she does usually do so and she always comes back strong. Occasionally I have been known to step in though and I make sure she's okay after.

Now enough about my love talk, let's focus on me as we should.

This past summer was too much. Knowing that I have to kill Dumbledore by the end of this year is something I don't know if I can do. People think I'm such an evil person when I'm not. I can be a bad person sure, but not always necessarily evil. It's just ... I'm not my parents and I hope to not be.

It's slowly been breaking me apart to have this at the back of my head. I need to talk to someone who isn't Snape or my parents. I also just need to let it all out. I just can't hold it all together anymore.

Y/N's POV

I hear someone crying in the boy's bathroom as I walk by so I stop. Do I knock? Walk in?

I knock a little and yell into the room "Hello? Umm are you alright? I mean obviously not, but would you like to talk about it or a hug? That's what I'm willing to offer you if needed. Or I mean I could walk away too."

I hear "Y/N? Is that you?"

Who is this person?

I answer "Yes it is. Why?"

The muffled voice respond "Come in. No one else is here. Don't worry. I will take a hug."

I nod and walk inside.

This is lowkey creepy. Like I definitely could get hurt here, but no bother. I'll give a hug to this stranger then I'll get out.

I turn the corner around the stalls and see Draco Malfoy sitting on the ground. Oh he's not who I expected to see at all. I see him holding his arms out for a hug and I hug him.

Draco's POV

We sit hugging for some time and I relax under her hug. I needed

this. Gosh I needed this all summer and I need this forever.

I ask "Can you not mention this little moment to anyone?"

She answers "Of course. It'll be our little secret."

Our secret. Wow we have a secret together.

Totally not freaking out.

I smile and kiss her on the cheek.

She smiles and kisses me on the cheek.

She looks into my eyes and asks "Do you think you'll be okay for the rest of the night to be alone?"

What is she saying? Like is she a dirty little Hufflepuff?

I ask "Why? What are you offering?"

I raise my eyebrows suggestively and smirk at her.

She laughs and replies "Omg nothing like what! Geez Draco. I mean you're attractive, but come on that's not happening."

Attractive. Hm.

I reply "One, I'm attractive. Thanks. You are as well. Two, I was merely suggesting cuddling or maybe a walk around the halls as friendly Prefects. Nothing dirty. What were you thinking?"

She answers "You're not on hall duty tonight. Don't you think it would be a little weird for you to openly volunteer to do extra work? I'm also not sharing my private thoughts with you Draco Malfoy."

I ask "But what if those thoughts concern me?"

She answers "I like you sure, but I'm not telling you more than that."

Omg I'm cracking her. Soon I will know what she was thinking. Wait let's go back. She likes me?!?

I reply "Sh**! I never would've guessed you liked me too."

She replies "Cute. Well this was all good fun, but I need to continue to patrol the halls."

I reply "You're leaving just like that. You confess your feelings then poof you leave!"

She replies "Never thought I'd see the day where Draco Malfoy likes me and wanted me to stay. I wonder what the whole school would say about this."

I ... She's brave.

I reply "Please don't say anything at least not yet."

She replies "I was kidding. Don't worry Draco. I won't ruin your reputation. Yeah it's going to be another one of our secrets."

I smirk.

She stands up and I stand up too.

I pull her closer to me and plant my lips on hers.

She then whispers in my ear what she was thinking causing my jaw to drop and my cheeks to blush.

I say "A naughty Hufflepuff. That makes my night so much more interesting. I suppose I can let you off the hook for wanting to leave." She laughs and we leave the bathroom together.

8. (Harry Potter) Hermione Granger x Y/N: Study Buddy

Summary for the Chapter:

5th Year

The Hogwarts Professors agreed to have 3 Prefects per House this year b/c the houses are growing and the Professors agreed that they need more students in charge.

If there are two people of same gender, they can choose to room together and no one else.

Hermione is Gryffindor Prefect along with Ron & Y/N.

PLS KNOW - it will jump around quite a bit. I just want you to really get into Hermione's lovesick mind. Hehe.

Hermione's POV - September 1st

I walk through the brick wall and see the Hogwarts Train in front of me. I smile. It's good to be back.

I see Harry and Ron, so I walk over to them.

They each hug me and Ron asks "Ready to go to the Prefect's Carriage?"

I nod and say "We're sorry Harry. We wish you could join us."

Harry replies "Seriously I'm glad for both of you. Enjoy the ride."

Ron and I then walk off.

It's then I see her for the first time since the last day of last term. She's smiling and laughing with Lavender Brown and Hannah Abbott. I wonder what they're laughing about. Did Y/N say something? Or did they? Whose making her smile?

I feel someone pinch me on the arm and I exclaim "Ow what was that for?"

Ron laughs and answers "You were staring, Hermione. And love, your cheeks are blushing red."

I smile and feel my face. Oh yeah my face is hot.
Ron then drags me to the Prefect's Carriage before I can embarrass myself any more.

We both sit next to each other by the window. The two Ravenclaw Prefects show up next and all three of them sit across us. Y/N walks in next and sits next to Ron. She says hi to everyone even me. I feel like my face probably is red now. The Hufflepuff Prefects walk in and sit next to Y/N. The Slytherin Prefects walk in last and sit next to the Ravenclaws.

Pansy says "Ugh we have to be in a room with bloody idiots. How did any of you get this position?"

How dare she? I hate her!

Y/N snaps "Same as you. Slept with Dumbledore."

Oh snap! Y/N is bolder than me and I love it. She's everything I'm not, but also everything I am :)

Pansy's jaw drops and Y/N says "Ha I'm kidding. Geez you should see your face. What did you do, Pansy?"

Before Pansy can answer, the Head Boy and Head Girl walk into the room.

Both of them tell us of our duties to patrol the train as we head to Hogwarts.

We'll go out one House at a time.

Slytherin Prefects are to go first with the Head Boy and Head Girl. They all leave.

I pull out Hogwarts: A History and read.

The ride is pleasant while the Slytherins are gone.

Eventually the Head Boy and Head Girl return.

The Ravenclaws are next and they leave with them.

Then the Hufflepuffs go!

Sitting in the room with just Ron and Y/N is weird.

Both of them are so quiet.

I take a peak over my book to see what they are doing.

I see Ron asleep and Y/N is reading.

I try to lean over to see what she's reading and I fall on the ground.

Y/N jumps up and offers her hand to help me up. She asks "Hermione, are you alright?"

I answer "Yes yes I am."

Y/N replies "The book I'm reading is the new Transfiguration book. You should read it. It's quite thrilling actually."

Ah so I wasn't quite as slick as I thought.

I smile and say "Yeah I will."

I move back to my seat and keep reading.

Finally it's our turn.

All three of us patrol the rest of the train.

It's a success!!

When we arrive to Hogwarts, we open the doors for the first years who head out.

When we finish, Y/N is standing next to me and says "I wish I could go back. First year was amazing. Everything was new and everything was fun."

I reply "I quite like now actually."

I hear Pansy say "That's because you're a nerd."

Pansy and Draco fist bump on that one.

Y/N replies "We're all nerds about something, Pansy."

Pansy replies "I missed you Y/N. I don't quite have this much fun without you."

The next moment surprises me. Pansy and Y/N hug!!What the bloody heck is happening?!?!

Draco asks "Pansy, are you two friends?"

Pansy answers "Yes Draco. Come on, we already talked about that."

Wow shook. I need to know more.

We all then head over to where the rest of the fifth years are to ride to Hogwarts with them.

Everyone splits off to their different friends and before Y/N walks off, she pats me on the arm and says "See ya at the feast roomie."

I nod and smile.

Ron & I go with Harry, Neville, and Luna.

When we arrive to Hogwarts, I find Ginny at the table.

I sit next to her and both Harry + Ron sit across from us.

I look around quickly and notice Y/N is on the opposite side of the

Great Hall.

I look at Ginny and say "My crush is staying in my room. You know the one we talked about last year. She's talked to me and stood up for me today. I'm kind of not handling it well."

Ron smirks and says "You should've seen her face. It was tomato red." I laugh and Ginny replies "Deep breaths, Hermione. You got this. Relax and stay calm."

I nod.

The rest of the night passes and I don't embarrass myself. Wow a surprise.

Roughly 3 weeks into term- September 21st

This week will be the death of me. I've had three exams and still have 3 more to go. I don't know if I can do it.

I hear "Hermione! What's wrong?"

I ask "What are you talking about, Y/N?"

She answers "You're pacing. You only pace when you are stressed or at least you have for as long as we've been roommates."

I stop pacing and place my hands on my hips.

I reply "I'm not stressed. You don't know that for sure."

She places her hands on her hips and replies "Fine...Then I won't offer to practice with you for our Charms exam tomorrow."

I ask "Wait? You wanted to study together?"

She answers "Yeah. I just thought it would be helpful for the both of us to get in real practice."

Awwwww I bet I'm blushing. How sweet.

I reply "Oh then yes I will. I need practice."

She replies "Good. Put on shoes and let's go to the forest."

I grab shoes and grab my wand.

I follow her and we go to the forest.

We stand out in a clearing and we practice.

Y/N has become one of my study buddies and friends. Becoming a Prefect is an honor to me and could possibly help me when I seek a career. I told myself to not be distracted with some girl and to focus on Prefect duties. However, Y/N and I do share a room. That means we started to become closer to each other and we even became friends. We're around each other so much that it's hard not to focus

on her at least some of the time.

As we walk back to the castle, Y/N asks "Did that help relieve any stress?"

I answer "Yes thank you. Maybe I won't be pacing as much anymore." She laughs and replies "Good good. I'm glad I could help. You know a nice bath in the Prefects Bathroom can help too. Have you ever gone? I answer "No no I haven't."

She replies "We should go together maybe... wow I was kidding ... I mean unless nah ... So ummm how is S.P.E.W.?"

Did she just?!?!

I answer "Ummm... well I've been knitting socks and hats for the house elves actually. I think part of me has taken up stress knitting."

She replies "Interesting. I'm sure they will appreciate them. Should we head to dinner?"

I answer "Yes we should."

We walk in together and we then separate when a first year pulls her over.

I walk over to my friends and sit next to Ron.

Ginny asks "So what was all that smiling about?"

I answer "Y/N saw me stress pacing and offered to practice for the Charms Exam with me."

Ron replies "You were supposed to practice with me."

Harry adds "Me too."

I reply "I can practice with you both too. Just because I have a new study buddy doesn't mean I'm no longer yours."

Ginny asks "Study Buddy? So that's what they call it now?"

I laugh and playfully slap her.

The next night ... September 22nd

I just got back from patrolling the hallways to make sure no students broke curfew. I saw two students making out and had to practically drag them to their houses. There was also a student giving me trouble about how he was confused where the dungeons were. Yeah I could read right through his lie.

I'm just so exhausted right now. Patrolling was long.

I know did terrible on the Potions Exam this afternoon and I know that I messed it up. I just know I did. I know.

I change into pajamas and curl into a ball on my bed.

The tears start falling and I start full on sobbing.

Y/N walks in, looks over at me, and sets her stuff down right away. She rushes over and sits next to me on the bed. She then just lays down next to me and starts rubbing my back.

She says "There there Hermione. It'll all be okay. Don't worry love. I'm sure everything will be alright."

I mumble "Can... can I have a hug?"

She answers "Yes you may have a hug."

I flip around and I wrap my arms around her. She wraps her arms around me and I cuddle into her side. She continues to rub my back as I keep crying.

Eventually my crying slows down enough for me to say "I ... I didn't do well on my Potions exam. I know I failed it. I just ... I know I messed up."

She kisses me on the forehead and says "Hermione I don't know your middle name Granger, you are literally the brightest student witch at Hogwarts. You didn't fail it. Listen you may have messed up, but it won't mean you get a troll on the whole Potions course. You just might get Exceeds Expectations. It will be alright. You will still be Minister of Magic."

I crack a small smile and say "Thank you Y/N. You are too kind. My middle name is Jean by the way."

She moves hair out of my face and smiles.

She replies "Anytime Hermione Jean Granger anytime."

As Y/N moves from being in my arms to get off the bed, I quickly reach over and grab one of her hands.

She turns and asks "Yes Hermione?"

I ... shoot why did I do that?

Come on Hermione. Channel your inner Y/N. Your inner Gryffindor. I ask "I ... I just wanted to ask if we could cuddle tonight. I had a bit of rough day and thought it would be nice. Your hug was comforting."

She smiles and says "Of course we can. Move over and I'll cuddle you."

Wait she said yes? Omg.

I move over and she hugs me until I fall asleep.

Next Day...September 23rd

I wake up and feel someone's arms still around me.

Awwwww she really stayed and she's wow. She looks so beautiful asleep. So at peace and so perfect and even picturesque. Gosh Hermione get a grip. You aren't supposed to be getting distracted. That is the last thing I need. I need to focus on my studies. But, she's beautiful and I'd like to date her. Agh! I'm so confused on what to do.

One week later... September 30

I walk into the library in search of a new book.

I've been trying my best to avoid Y/N.

I talked with Ginny and Luna about the whole Y/N situation and they think I'm in love.

They even told me that if I really felt like it was all real to initiate something with her like a date.

They do think the points I made about Prefect and it helping me with a career later on were valid.

They just think I need to live a little.

I hear sniffling in the aisle one over and I peak a look.

It's Y/N. Oh no what is wrong?

I quickly rush over and set my book bag down next to hers.

She looks over and I reach my arms out for a hug, which she graciously accepts.

I hug her as she cries a little more softly and finally stops.

She says "Thank you Hermione. I needed that."

I reply "Yeah yeah anytime. You know where I live."

She smirks and replies "Roomie, you're going to wish you never made that offer."

I smirk and reply "I don't think I will."

She smirks and walks off.

That night, after patrolling, I walk back into the room. I change into pajamas and crawl into bed.

Y/N walks in, slams the door shut, and walks over to her bed. She kicks off her shoes and drops her robe.

She looks up at me, looks away, then walks off to the bathroom.

When she returns, she's in pajamas. She walks over to me and sits next to me on my bed. I sit up and move closer to her.

I ask "Want a hug or cuddle?"

She answers quietly "Cuddle please."

I lay down and she lays next to me. We hug each other and she rests her head on my shoulder.

We fall asleep as I rub her back softly.

Next Morning

I wake up next to Y/N curled on my side.

I reach out and brush her hair. It's so soft.

Oh wait I probably should stop doing this. I don't want her to wake up. She deserves some much needed rest considering she was crying last night. I hope things turn out okay for her today.

She turns over and looks at me.

I say "Morning Y/N."

She smiles and says "Morning Hermione. Care to go with me to the Hogsmeade today?"

I answer "I...uhhhh... yes."

That was the start of something great.

THANKS FOR READING!!!!

9. (Harry Potter) Cedric Diggory x SlytherinFem! Reader: Prefects

Summary for the Chapter:

You're a the sassy Slytherin Queen yet you can't stand the entitled bratty Slytherins who bully, so you stand up for others. However, the Slytherins still respect you if you stop them and the other houses are grateful to you. This also led to Professor Snape making you a Slytherin Prefect, which you rather enjoyed. Cedric is the Hufflepuff Prefect who spreads kindness to all around him. They're both in their 5th Year at Hogwarts.

***I made up the character, Mara Parkinson!! :-) ***

5th Year: Y/N's POV - Thursday

Professor Trelawney just snapped at me for speaking my mind. She told me what she thought she saw in my tea leaves and I didn't trust her. I mean yeah she's my Professor and she is a Seer, but it didn't make sense.

I stormed out of class and I'm now just sitting on a bench in the courtyard.

I see Hermione and she waves.

I wave back and she walks over.

She asks "Why aren't you in class?"

I answer "I could ask you the same thing."

She replies "Well I asked first."

There's something not many see in Hermione. Haha she likes to sass me back sometimes and I love it.

I reply "I didn't like what Professor Trelawney saw in my tea leaves, so I left."

She sighs and sits next to me.

She replies "I left Divination in our 3rd year because I felt Professor Trelawney was a fraud."

I ask "What electives did you choose instead?"

She answers "Arithmancy, Care of Magical Creatures, Muggle Studies, and Study of Ancient Ruins."

I reply "Wow. I don't think I would be able to keep up with all of that work. It's amazing that you're able to attend every class."

She replies "Yes a true miracle. Anyhow, I best be off. Professor McGonagall called me to her office and I don't want to be late."

I reply "Well see ya!"

She then walks off.

I pull out my Astronomy textbook and open it up to the chapter about galaxies.

I keep reading until I notice the clock turn to 11.

I pack my bag up and head to Transfiguration.

We have it with the Ravenclaws.

I make my way inside and take my seat.

Mara Parkinson, Pansy's older sister, sits next to me.

Mara & I both are in the same year. She loves to gossip and loves to quarrel with her other houses. I've tried to make her be nice to others, but I guess she doesn't play well with others.

Mara asks "So why did you storm out of Divination?"

I answer "Trelawney read my tea leaves and I don't trust her."

She replies "She's one crazy witch. I wouldn't trust her ever like never."

I nod and half smile.

Transfiguration is interesting today and I quite enjoy it.

Mara and I then make our way to the table for lunch.

As we eat lunch, Mara leans over to me and whispers in my ear "To your left, one of the Hufflepuff Prefects is watching you."

I glance over to the Hufflepuff table and see Cedric watching me with those warm grey eyes. I never thought I would describe the color grey as warm, but there you have it.

I smirk at him and look away.

I then go back to eating lunch.

Mara asks "Did you guys hear about what happened in Pansy's Care of Magical Creatures class?"

Everyone shakes their head and she begins sharing.

The rest of the day drags on with more classes.

After my shift patrolling and even finding a few naughty students out past curfew, I head off to my room. I'm so tired.

I stop by my door when I hear "Yeah Y/N likes Cedric... I know she like likes him. I don't even know how we will stop it. I mean why would we let her date him? A freaking Hufflepuff!"

I walk into the room and all my roommates turn to face me.

I ask "So who were you guys talking about?"

Mara answers "A secret."

I reply "Interesting. Just know secrets secrets are no fun unless you share with everyone."

Mara replies "Fine then. We think you're going soft!"

I snap "I'm not!"

Mara asks "So...How was patrolling tonight?"

I answer "Oh fine fine. I caught a few students and gave them their first warning. I did take note of their names and added it to the list. I'm tired from all the waking though, so I may just go to sleep."

She nods.

I change and go to sleep.

Next Day - Friday

I wake up and change into my robes.

I leave my bedroom and go to the Great Hall.

I sit down for breakfast and make myself a plate.

My owl, Persephone, drops newspaper and letters for me. I give her the morning treats and she flies away.

I open up a letter from home where my mom writes about my dog and her being stressed from work as an artist. My dad adds his political rant and about his life to the bottom of the letter. Haha!

I read the newspaper and enjoy it :)

I leave the Great Hall and head to my first class.

Surprisingly my friends act somewhat normal during the our next few classes together. Mara gossips and everyone listens. I stop people

from bullying others in the halls and I take away some house points.

Cedric's POV ... Friday (same day)!

As I walk through the courtyard, I look around to see Y/N sitting by herself on a bench. Now here is the question: do I say hi? Hmm...

I walk over to her and exclaim "Hi Y/N."

She looks up at me, smiles, and exclaims "Hi Cedric. What's up?"

I ask "I was walking by and just thought hey I should say hi. We never really talk, but you're also a Prefect and you're in my year. Anyway, would you care to go with me to Hogsmeade this weekend?" She answers "Oh... umm I think I'm going with friends and like I don't want to back out if I agreed, but I can let you know by dinner for sure. I would love to if I don't already have a prior engagement."

I nod and reply "Sounds good to me. An answer by dinner is cool... yeah very cool. If you need to reschedule, we can also do that."

She replies "Great! Thanks Cedric!"

I then say bye and walk off.

Well that went better than expected. Honestly I didn't think I could just waltz over and she'd say yes, but this gives me hope. Hope that we can date if she likes me.

I somewhat skip back to the Hufflepuff common room.

I sit down and my friends turn to me.

They immediately start asking questions and they're even more surprised that Y/N said maybe. Some of them think I shouldn't trust her because she's a Slytherin. But some like her because she's stood up for them and made Slytherins look okay.

At dinner, I'm sitting with my friends laughing and smiling when all the chattering stops.

I turn around and see Y/N standing there.

I exclaim "Oh hi Y/N! What's up?"

She answers "My answer is yes to Hogsmeade. I'm free tomorrow at noon. I can meet you in the courtyard if that works?"

I nod and reply "Great! See you then!"

She nods and walks away.

I turn to face my friends whose jaws are dropped.

Y/N's POV... Saturday

I make my way out to the courtyard and smile.

This is the first time I have gone to Hogsmeade with anyone besides my friends. It should be fun though. If I'm being honest, I was considering standing Cedric up. But then I thought to myself why would I do that to someone? So I said I will go.

I see him and I wave.

He smiles and waves back at me.

When I reach him, he asks "Ready to go?"

I nod and we start walking to Hogsmeade.

As we walk, I ask "So ... We're both Prefects. It's weird we haven't been partnered for patrolling the castle yet or that we didn't sit in the same carriage over here right?"

Cedric smiles and answers "Yeah I suppose so. I don't know why we wouldn't have been partnered yet."

I shrug.

He then asks "How do you like patrolling the halls?"

I answer "I love it most of the time. It's so peaceful to walk around the halls with no one around. But also it's annoying to find so many people out past curfew and having to write them down for it. Plus all that walking makes me so tired."

He replies "I agree. The halls are so nice to walk down when it's quiet. I'm grateful that Professor Sprout made me a Prefect."

I reply "But why wouldn't she? You're kind, friend to all, and Quidditch Captain."

He replies "Well thanks Y/N. That's very sweet."

I reply "You're very welcome Cedric."

We make it to Hogsmeade and I ask "Where to?"

He answers "I was thinking not Madame Puddifoot's Tea Shop. It feels too cheesy."

I ask "Ok so where were you thinking?"

He answers "Three Broomsticks."

I nod and reply "Good I'm craving Butterbeer."

He replies "That stuff is addictive!"

I laugh.

We make it to the Three Broomsticks.

Cedric and I walk over to sit in this small booth.

We order butterbeers and drink them together.

I look out the window, see my friends, then I turn away quickly.

I face Cedric and ask "Am I too soft?"

He answers "What?"

I answer "My friends. They think I'm going soft all of a sudden. They also hate that I like you. I don't get it like I can still be Slytherin, but have these other qualities."

He asks "First, when you say you like me, do you mean it in a date way or like a friend way?"

I answer "Honest answer is both."

He smiles and replies "Then here is what I have to say. First off, I like you too as more than a friend. We can come back to that. Next, no I don't think you're too soft. I feel like you're very Slytherin and hey you might have friends in other houses. I don't think that would make you any less Slytherin. If anything, it makes you stronger because you have those ties to other houses. Y/N, I don't know why your friends are putting these thoughts in your head, but just know I'm here for you if you ever need anyone."

I smile and reply "Thanks Cedric."

I move my hands across the table and place them on his. He smiles.

I then hear "Well aren't we a smiley bunch?"

I turn to my side and glare at whoever said that.

I see Mara, my two roommates, and their boyfriends.

I stand up and ask "Why does it matter? Everyone is allowed to smile."

One of my roommates says "Honey of course you are. It's just who you're smiling with that makes us a bit ticked off."

I snap "No! You have no right to be ticked off with me feeling something happy with someone! Everyone has a right to be happy with whoever they want! You three have been sharing secrets and trash talking me for days! If anything, I should be more ticked off!"

Mara replies "Good. You're still a Slytherin!"

I say "Of course I am! Duh!! Now leave us alone before I take away house points for bullying!"

One of my roommates snaps "You can't do that!"

I say angrily "Try me!"

Mara asks "Why a Hufflepuff? Like why him?"

I answer "Why not? I mean he's kind to everyone and everyone wants to hang around him. Not to mention, he's the Quidditch Captain and kills it every game. Also, today he has been someone fun to hang around with. Our conversation flows, which is nice. I mean sure we come from different houses, but we also have similarities that make us get along."

She nods and they all leave the Three Broomsticks.

I sit back down and look at Cedric.

I then look down to my Butterbeer and say "I completely understand if you don't want to stay here anymore with me. You can leave."

I feel hands wrap around mine and Cedric says "On the contrary, I'd like to stay. I'm proud of you for standing up to your friends. It takes a lot of courage to be able to do that. Also, I should add thanks to what you said about me."

I look up at him and say "No problem Cedric. You deserve all the happiness and no hate in the world."

He replies "So do you, Y/N."

THANKS FOR READING!!!

10. (Harry Potter) Oliver Wood x Fem!Reader: Chase the Chaser, Wood parts 1 & 2

Summary for the Chapter:

She was the Hufflepuff Chaser it was now her last year at Hogwarts. She was sad it was almost all over. She loved Hogwarts, Quidditch, and all her dear friends.

The Hufflepuffs recently faced Gryffindor in a match that leads to dementors flying down and Harry being thrown off the broom.

** I don't own these characters** Your Name = Y/
N** Y/L/N = Your Last Name**

I got the names for the Quidditch players from the book btw!

In this ~ Roger Davies is a jerk.

Oliver Wood's POV

I sit down next to Lee Jordan across from Fred and George Weasley for breakfast.

Fred exclaims "Uh oh! Two Hufflepuffs are walking over here! Either we did something good or we did something bad."

George asks "We didn't give them any of the canary creams accidentally, did we?"

Fred shakes his head.

I look over and see Y/N walking over with Cedric Diggory.

I feel my cheeks heat up and I turn back to my friends. Lee Jordan lightly shoves me and says "Say something to her when she gets over here. Tell her you like her."

I shove him back and say "Not happening you tosser."

Fred and George laugh.

Cedric exclaims "Good morning Oliver, Lee, Fred, and George!"

We all wave back and say hi.

Y/N says "We've given it a bit of thought and we want a rematch." Hufflepuffs will always be Hufflepuffs.

Cedric says "Please listen. I feel horrible about what happened. I hope Harry knows it's not my fault. We want to rematch to make it better." I laugh and reply "You two are so Hufflepuffs. I will say thank you for the offer, but no."

Y/N asks "Why not?"

I answer "You won fair and square. I will tell Harry you meant no harm and you're sorry. However, I decline a rematch. Thank you for the thought. Truly thank you to both of you."

They both nod.

Y/N says "Well see you in class later, Wood. As for the rest of you boys, keep up the tricks."

She smirks and winks at us.

Fred and George wink at her causing her to giggle before walking away with Cedric.

As they walk away, I watch as Cedric puts his arm around her shoulder and they laugh at something. I wish I was him. I wish I was that close with her.

I turn back to face my friends and George says "Go chase the chaser, Wood."

I ... I just can't with them sometimes.

We all burst out laughing.

During Advanced Transfiguration, I slide into my seat and pull out my quill.

I see Y/N enter with one of her other friends from Hufflepuff. She says hi to me and I wave back. They then take their seats near the front of the classroom.

After class, we all leave the room and I end up behind Y/N and her friend.

I can hear Y/N say something about Hogsmeade in a fortnight.

Oh sh**! I forgot it was so soon! I had planned on asking her out by then. Guess what I have not done? Exactly that. You see I may be a Gryffindor, but sharing my feelings is terrifying.

Later, I sit on the couch and Harry walks in.

I call out for him to come over and he walks over to me.

I exclaim "Hey listen, I don't blame you for what happened. Nobody does. However, the Hufflepuffs seem to think it's their fault. They wanted to say sorry and they asked me for a rematch. I declined because well Cedric did catch the snitch fair and square. I just wanted you to know they were sorry and that it's all good."

Harry nods and smiles. He asks "Did your girlfriend tell you she was sorry about it?"

I lightly shove him and exclaim "Bloody he**, you too! Shut up, Harry!"

He laughs and stands up.

He then says "For real, just ask her out. Chase the chaser, Wood."

I ask "Why is everyone saying that to me?"

He replies "Fred and George told me."

I laugh and sigh.

The next morning ...

I wake up feeling confident. I'm a Gryffindor at heart, what can I say?

I put on my robes and then I leave for breakfast. I see Y/N reading by herself stirring her tea slowly. She seems so lost in thought. I'd hate to interrupt, but I think I want to tell her how I feel.

By the time I'm standing across from where she's sitting, I decide to not share my feelings. Yeah, maybe another day will work better.

Y/N glances up, jumps a little, and exclaims "Morning Oliver! Care to join me for a cuppa?"

I nod and take a seat across from her.

She asks "What brings you over here this morning?"

I shrug and start stirring my own tea. What would I say? Oh, I came over to confess my feelings. Yeah that is not happening.

She replies "Sooo... random question then, why are you in Advanced Transfiguration? I thought you'd be doing extra Quidditch lessons."

I answer "I've always liked Transfiguration and I dunno I guess I wanted to get the most of my education."

She nods and smiles.

I ask "You want to be a Healer?"

She laughs and replies "No actually a journalist. I'm not your stereotypical Hufflepuff, but I mean I still am. I don't want to be like

Rita Skeeter though."

I smile and ask "What do you want to cover?"

She answers "Anything and everything. Of course, Quidditch would be easy to report on because I've been playing for so long, but I'm open to covering whatever is out there."

I smile and nod.

We keep talking until we both have to part ways to go to class.

Before she turns completely away from me,

I ask "Hey Y/N. Can I ask you something real quick?"

She turns back to fully face me and nods.

I ask "Would you like to go to Hogsmeade with me in a fortnight?"

She smiles and answers "I'd love to. Now I really must get to class, but this was fun!"

She hugs me and then she walks away.

I see Fred, George, and Lee sitting in the courtyard hovering over a briefcase.

I run over and say "Before I go to class, guess what?"

They all look up at me.

Lee Jordan says "Blimey! I haven't seen you this happy since yesterday's breakfast! Now, what happened at breakfast today, Oliver?"

I answer "I asked Y/N out and she's going with me to Hogsmeade. You could say I finally chased the chaser."

They all laugh.

TIME SKIP >> > Y/N's POV

It's November meaning Hufflepuff faces Ravenclaw tomorrow in Quidditch. I'm terrified really. Roger Davies is not to be messed with on the Quidditch pitch. Cedric knows that and has tried to train us in a way to beat them. November also means that I've been dating Oliver for a month. Yeah ever since we went to Hogsmeade, we've been boyfriend and girlfriend.

I walk into breakfast and see Oliver with his friends. We always try to have breakfast together or with each other's friends then we occasionally sit together for lunch and we sit apart for dinner. It works for us and we study together if we want more time together.

I slide into the seat next to Oliver and exclaim "Mornin' boys." Fred Weasley, George Weasley, and Lee Jordan all say hi. Then my boyfriend kisses me on the cheek causing them all to fake gag. Haha.

I ask "Any fun jokes ready for the game tomorrow, Lee?"

He laughs and answers "I'm constantly writing ideas down, so yes."

I reply "Good we need something to calm us down. You have lots of fans in Hufflepuff."

He nods and thanks me.

As we eat, I feel eyes on me. I look over the Weasley Twin's shoulders and see some of the Ravenclaw team staring. I notice them start whispering and laughing. What are they saying? I sigh and clench my fists.

Oliver asks "Babe, what's wrong?"

I unclench my fists and half-smile.

I answer "Nothing it doesn't matter. Let's keep eating, okay?"

He nods.

After breakfast, Oliver walks me to my first class. He wraps his arm around my shoulder and exclaims "I'm going to be sitting right there at the game cheering you on baby. I know you got this and you have been training so much. I hope it pays off and you're proud."

He's such a kind soul. I so wish I had his mindset right now.

I reply "Thanks, Oliver. I'm glad you're going to be cheering me on. It makes me feel better."

We kiss and keep walking.

I walk into class and take my normal seat with my friends.

After class finishes, I'm walking out and I see Cedric laying on a bench looking confused at a book. This can't be good.

I walk over to him and ask "What's so confusing, Cedric?"

He looks up, nervous smiles, and sits up.

I sit next to him and he shows me the book of our Quidditch plays.

He says "I fear we trained the wrong way. I mean look at the rubbish I have been making us do."

I glance down and sigh. It's nice to know I'm not the only one scared about the match, but we need our Captain to be confident to keep our hopes up. Time to hype him up.

I reply "Oh Cedric, I think the stress is getting to you as well. The team needs a Captain who is confident about the plays he made and can make us proud of what we can do. You need to rest and relax. Take a deep breath and go eat lunch or have a late breakfast. The house-elves wouldn't mind and you know it. Class can even take your mind off of the match or at least it took my mind off of it."

He smiles and says "Thanks Y/N. I know our team is good. I just hope we trained well enough for the match."

I hear "You probably didn't. Let's face it. You're no match for Ravenclaw."

I see Roger Davies standing with his hands on his hips looking down at us.

Cedric flips his book closed and tucks it away.

I stand up and snap "Roger, what are you doing over here?"

He shrugs and asks "Can't I talk with my favorite Quidditch players?"

Cedric stands up, shrugs, and replies "Technically you're free to do whatever you want."

Cedric is always the nice one even under huge amounts of stress.

Roger smirks and asks "How's Oliver, Y/N?"

What?

I answer "Good. He's planning to cheer me on tomorrow. Why?"

He shrugs and asks "Are you getting plays from him?"

I answer "No. We did not. We would never cheat our way to the top!"

How dare he?!?

He nods and asks "And you both think that the last play you were looking at will help?"

Sh**! I hate that he saw it!

I then say "You know I expected this attitude from Marcus Flint if we were playing Slytherin, but not you Roger."

Before anyone can reply to him, I feel a slap across my cheek.

I put my hand to it and it feels slightly tingly.

I gasp.

Cedric snaps "Leave Roger. Go!"

That's for the best. I was about to slap him or cast stupefy on his a**!

He then turns and walks off.

Cedric turns to me and exclaims "Y/N, please don't do anything irrational. I need you to be in your A-Game tomorrow and I especially need you to play. Get some rest and avoid the Ravenclaw

team as much as you can please."

I nod and say "Sorry for snapping. I also was going to punch or stun him. Thanks for stopping him."

He replies "It's fine. I understand. I have to get to class. Will you be alright by yourself?"

I answer "I have class too, so yeah thanks."

We hug and we part ways.

I walk into Advanced Transfiguration and sit next to my friend/roommate/fellow Quidditch player aka Maxine O'Flaherty.

I ask "Hey. Have you been getting weird looks all day from Ravenclaw?"

She shrugs and answers "Yes all day. I confronted Cho Chang because I know she's one of the weaker ones and she likes us or I just think she does. She told me something about how Roger Davies is trying to mess with people to win as part of one of his new strategies. It seems it's been working though."

I nod and reply "Tell me about it. He slapped my face earlier."

She gasps and replies "Blimey! That's why your cheek is red. You better get some ice after class for that. What happened?"

I tell her the whole conversation and she replies "Davies is really testing us. We need to get Diggory to make an unofficial meeting for confidence purposes. We need to make each other feel good or we will be smashed at the match tomorrow."

I nod.

McGonagall walks in and starts class. She announces "For my Quidditch players, please meet Madam Hooch by the Quidditch pitch after class for a quick public service announcement. Be on time and be kind. Now let's start class..."

What is this all about and why is every team going to the meeting? Nevertheless, I hope it's to calm down the Ravenclaw team.

After class, Maxine and I go to the pitch. We see some other members already there. We sit by our team and wait. Madam Hooch continues to pace as we all arrive.

When everyone arrives, Madam Hooch announces "Hello Quidditch House teams. You may be wondering what I called you here for. Well, it's the matter of this horseplay and mind games."

I knew it.

She continues "It came to my attention by several student witnesses and a few professors who witnessed events in their classes. Listen here you lot, silly banter is alright. We can all handle it. Nasty remarks and physical fights are a big no. If I hear about any of this happening again, you're suspended from the team for the rest of the term. I know Gryffindor and Slytherin aren't even playing next, but I needed you to know this as well."

Many people gasp.

She then says "I will be allowing you to all leave one house team at a time in hopes fights don't start. Now any questions?"

Marcus Flint raises his hand and she calls on him. He exclaims "Miss, I was hoping we could find out more of what happened. Slytherins are typically the bad ones, but we weren't here."

She sighs and replies "No. I'm not answering that. Now I saw no more hands raised, so Hufflepuffs you may go first."

We all stand up and make our way back to the castle.

Cedric tells us we're going to meet up after dinner in the common room to study and chill out because of the high stress we've all been under. We all agree to be there.

Everyone parts ways at the cattle and I walk to the Hospital Wing to grab a bag of ice before I go to eat lunch.

Oliver's POV - rewind a bit :)

Y/N walks into Advanced Transfiguration with her head down and immediately started talking to the Hufflepuff Beater, Maxine. I see their hands get really animated and could see Maxine's surprised reaction. What happened? Why did Y/N not say hi to me? She always does. There just has to be something up because this morning she was annoyed by something and now she's avoiding me.

McGonagall starts class and even shares about an emergency Quidditch meeting today. We're not even playing this weekend. What is going on?

After class, I try to catch up with Y/N to talk with her, but I get stopped by Harry who claims this is about fighting. What fights?

We make it to where everyone is sitting and I walk over to the Gryffindor area. I see Y/N next to Cedric and Maxine who are all talking quickly from what I can tell. I watch Roger Davies walk in,

glare at me, and start talking with his team. What did I do?!?

Madam Hooch begins and shares what's been going down. I honestly had no idea. Maybe this is why Y/N has been staying away from me. I've been a bad boyfriend. Yikes.

Marcus tries to get info out of Madam Hooch and he gets nothing. It's weird that he isn't behind this. What a surprise.

Hufflepuffs are released first and they hurry away. Slytherins go next. Then we go.

As soon as we start walking, I see that the Hufflepuffs are very close to the castle and the some of Slytherins are with them. What?!?

I ask "Team, does anyone know what happened?"

Harry shrugs and answers "I've heard some rumors."

Angelina Johnson gasps and asks "You mean you didn't see? You don't know?"

I shake my head.

Katie Bell replies "Roger Davies devised a plan to mess with the Hufflepuff's heads. He's done pretty well and the whole Hufflepuff team is rather unstable. It went down south at the courtyard. Did you hear about what happened with Y/N?"

Y/N? Sh**! Is she okay?

I snap "No I haven't! I was in class and she's been avoiding me."

Angelina replies "No wonder she has. Roger Davies went up to Cedric and Y/N who were just hanging out in the courtyard today. He was calling them out and he even asked if they got plays from you, which they said no. Anyways, he slapped your girlfriend when she told him she expected it from Marcus, not him. She was fuming and looked ready to snap, but Cedric told Davies to leave. I heard she's going to the Hospital Wing to get ice for it though."

I nod and George says "Oh go chase the chaser literally this time, Wood."

I then start running towards the castle.

I pass Marcus Flint who yells "Oliver! Wait!"

I stop and turn around.

He approaches me and exclaims "We heard about your girlfriend. We're sorry. It sucks that the Hufflepuffs have been enduring Roger.

Y/N and Cedric are good people. Don't tell anyone we said this, but if Fred and George want to prank him, we will cover for them with Filch."

Not what I expected at all. Interesting.

I nod and reply "I'll get back to you on that. Thanks."

I keep running to the Hospital Wing.

I stop running when I get there and I push open the door.

I walk inside and see Y/N standing with Madam Pomfrey. I slowly walk over and Madam Pomfrey stops me before I reach Y/N. She says "Be careful dear. She's fragile."

I nod and keep walking to Y/N.

Y/N sees me and I notice the red mark on her face. Damn. How did I not notice it?

I gently place my hands on either side of her head and I kiss her on the forehead first then each cheek and then her lips.

She kisses me back and I feel a salty tear slide into my mouth.

I open my eyes and see her tearing up. I move back slightly and hug her.

She wraps her arms around me and asks "Oliver, can we bring lunch outside today?"

I nod and answer "Of course love. Anything you want is fine with me."

We hug for a few minutes then she wipes her eyes. I hold out my hand for her to hold and she gladly takes it. We walk close together as we leave the Hospital Wing. I notice people glancing over especially cuz she's holding an ice pack to her face and I rub the back of her hand with my thumb in an attempt to keep her calm.

We make it to the Great Hall and grab food to go.

Fred and George stop us before we get out.

Fred exclaims "We heard what happened Y/N. We're sorry. We have a plan to get the Ravenclaw team back for you though."

She replies "That's really sweet of you both. Just please make sure you don't get yourself suspended and wait until after the match is over to start the plan. I don't want them to think I made you do it."

I reply "You won't have to worry about that because Marcus Flint volunteered to take responsibility for a prank they pull because he claimed you and Cedric are good people."

She lightly laughs and replies "Wow. That is so bizarre, but okay. Boys, let me know how it works out."
They nod and run off.

We walk outside and I make a blanket appear for us before we sit down on it.

We eat lunch outside and Y/N ends up telling me everything that has happened recently that she knows about.

I ask "Is that why you've been avoiding me?"

She nods.

I reply "You should've told me. I felt like such a bad boyfriend. I really had no idea any of this happened until the meeting. Katie Bell and Angelina Johnson both told me everything. They were shocked I didn't know. Not to mention, Roger Davies glared at me. Now I can see why. I wanna punch him."

She answers "Stop no. You can't do that. You're not going to get yourself suspended in our last term here. No. You are going to play later and beat the Ravenclaws. They need to be beaten multiple times."

I laugh.

I ask "Then, how can I show I'm your protective boyfriend who doesn't like people who hurt you?"

She leans over to me and kisses me.

She answers "We're allowed silly banter, so go right ahead."

I sigh and laugh.

Next Day

The match begins any minute now.

Y/N seemed a little less on edge this morning. She obviously is still nervous because it's a big game, but she knows she can handle it now.

Apparently, Cedric brought desserts for them last night and they studied together. Other members of the team were also fought and all shared their stories.

Lee Jordan starts the match by saying "Hello hello Quidditch fans! Welcome to the long-awaited Ravenclaw and Hufflepuff match! I'm sure we all have heard about the emergency Quidditch meeting. I, myself, hardly can believe it. I mean ... oh sorry Professor McGonagall ... I was off-topic. Let's hear it for your Hufflepuff

Quidditch Team."

They fly out and I hear loads of cheering.

I see Y/N near the front of the back and smile.

He then announces "Now let's hear it for the Ravenclaw Quidditch Team!"

The match ends up being one of the ones you wished you weren't watching. I say that because I can speak for a majority of the people in the stands to say we were rooting for Hufflepuff. The Hufflepuff team did make some clever plays and managed to get some good swings at the other team, but they lost by a lot. You could see the defeat in their faces when Cho finally caught the snitch. Many Hufflepuff players ended up having to report to Madam Pomfrey's tent after the match including Y/N. One of the Beaters beamed a bludger at her and I could tell it smacked part of her arm.

Fred, George, and I wait near Madam Pomfrey's tent to see Y/N.

She walks out, sees us, and comes over.

George asks "How bad is it?"

She answers "Broke my left wrist. I take some potion twice a day and I have to wear this cast."

I reply "I could kill the other team."

Fred replies "Well that would be a bad idea because you would be kicked off the team and probably sent to Askaban, but the good thing is that our plan is already set in motion."

Y/N asks "Did the snake help?"

They nod and George replies "Yes it's the one time we'll probably ever work with him and we think it'll work."

She nods and smiles.

They excuse themselves to leave for the castle to prepare.

Y/N and I walk up to the castle together.

I go inside the Hufflepuff common room with her and we walk to her dormitory.

I sit on her bed as she changes clothes and cleans up.

When she gets out, we walk back to the common room where I see loads of pastries out. This is so Hufflepuff. I notice other members of other houses walking in and hanging with their Hufflepuff friends.

Y/N and I grab some pastries then we sit by some of her teammates.

After a little while, Fred and George come running into the common room. They stand up on a couch and announce "Hey hey Hufflepuffs! Can we have your attention?"

Everyone turns to face them.

Fred starts by saying "We along with some Slytherins who wish to remain nameless have spoiled the bird's party. We brought over pastries and goodies, which were all spiked with our creations. We hope you rest better knowing that and as Gryffindors, we plan on training harder and crushing them next match."

Everyone cheers and crowds them to thank them.

Y/N leans over to me and says "You better beat them, Oliver."

I reply "We will sweetheart. Don't you worry about that."

We kiss.

11. (Divergent) Eric x Fem!Reader: Knives

Summary for the Chapter:

Y/N = Your Name

Y/N's POV

Eric & I are best friends. It's weird to a lot of people because he is so closed off to everyone and constantly yelling, but we found something that worked. By something I mean we occasionally yell at each other and constantly push each other to be the best version of ourselves. We are proud of each other and constantly support the other. We can be quiet in each other's presence especially during meals, but it's a comfortable silence.

We were part of the same initiation group and we trained together. That also meant I knew Four. I was pretty close with him during training because he was kinder to me at the start. However, we don't talk that much anymore, but all is well between us.

I work with weapons tech because well that's where I work the best. Basically what I do is try to combine technology and weapons to make them better. We always seek to improve and well this definitely is one way we are. I mean I can throw knives pretty well too, but hey that's second to my tech skills.

As I was working today, Max came in to visit. He told me he needs me to go on a trip to visit the faction-less and of course who am I to say no to one of my leaders. I don't mind though. It will be good to get back into the field.

Eric's POV

I was walking to the weapons tech area to bring Y/N lunch because she works too much and then she forgets to eat. No one really sees me do it, so I don't ruin my reputation not that I'd care. I mean I would if it were by newbies because I want them to fear me, but I'm pretty sure all the initiated members know I care about her more

than I probably would admit to any of them.

I walk into the room and don't see her.

Hm...

I walk over to some guy sitting at a desk and ask "Hey you. Is Y/N here?"

The guy shakes his head and answers "Max took her to go out into the field. He said he needed her."

I reply "Ok. Here take this lunch."

I need to get rid of the extra lunch and I already ate.

He thanks me and I roll my eyes.

I run out and go up to Max's office.

I barge through the door and ask "Why did you send her?"

He replies "I have no idea what you're talking about."

I snap "Y/N. You sent her into the field."

He replies "I thought you didn't care about anyone."

I reply "I ... I mean. I don't. Not really. Never mind."

Of course, I care about Y/N. I don't need Max knowing about all of my feelings and sh**!

I storm out of the room and see initiates training.

It takes me back to a simpler time when I met Four and Y/N. We were in the same group and it was competitive, but it was a great time. We all got along, but Y/N & I really bonded.

I sit down on a bench and watch.

Lauren (one of the instructors) walks over and says "You're back Huh. Well, we're about to practice with knives if you'd like to join."

Knives, that is one of Y/N's best skills. When she focuses and manages to hit the bullseye every time, agh she's so hot.

Lauren snaps her fingers in front of my face and asks "What's wrong with you? You never zone out like that."

I snap back "Nothing. Nothing. Where's Four?"

She points and answers "Over there!"

I nod and walk over to him.

I ask "Can I speak to you in private?"

He nods and follows me to the side of the room.

Wait? Why am I doing this? I never let anyone into my life and thoughts well except Y/N.

I say "I ... f***! I shouldn't have come here."

He replies "Well you did so spit it out. Come on Eric. You never are like this. Now you have me actually concerned. Just tell me."

I reply "I've gotten that comment already. Anyway, Max sent Y/N out into the field. I'm worried because she hasn't been in awhile and the Faction-less have been more aggressive this year. I just don't know what to do."

He replies "You do have some say since you're a leader you know although Y/N can take care of herself. She's one of the strongest people here. But if you're that worried, go to the camera room to see what's going on there. They have cameras strapped onto cars and they track them."

Ah, I knew I could count on him to know some little trick. He's always clever although I'd never tell him that.

I nod and reply "Thanks and could you not mention the specifics to anyone?"

He nods, smirks, and says "Ok now bye."

He walks off and I start to leave.

I see a truck pulling in and run over.

People start piling out and it looks to me like they were out with the Faction-less based on the looks on their faces.

I walk over to the left side of the car and see Y/N sitting in the car without her shirt on. I mean odd idea, but hey she's alive.

I exclaim "Y/N?"

She looks at me and smiles. I see a cut on the side of her face and I ask "Wait? Your face is cut. Come on, let's go to the infirmary."

I hold out my hand and she looks at me with a face that says she's not moving anywhere.

I say "Come on Y/N. I'm serious...wait why aren't you getting out of the car?"

She answers "I have to prepare myself to go to the infirmary. I know I'll need stitches."

She turns to the side and I see that she is pressing her shirt onto her side that is currently soaked with blood.

I snap "Who did that to you?"

She answers "I'll tell you if you can help me to the infirmary."

I nod and stand next to her.

She wraps one of her arms around me and holds her side with the other.

We slowly walk there.

She says "We... we went in prepared to stop the Faction-less from rebelling. However, they were ready for us and had knives. A few even got guns somehow. I got into a nasty fight with one who pinned me down and cut my face. When I stabbed him in the heart, he had already stabbed me in the side. As we drove here, I could feel the wound opening more and more."

F***! I would've gone straight over there and killed him if she hadn't. No one messes with me or my girl.

I reply "At least he's dead."

She smirks and nods.

In the infirmary, a nurse runs over and gets her a new cloth. They then start preparing and give her stitches. After they do that, they add bandages along her side. They also give her painkillers and advise her to rest for the next few days. She also must come straight to the infirmary if her wound opens and she must change it every 6 or less hours depending on how soaked the bandage gets. She nods the whole time and takes some extra bandages for later.

She gets up and slowly walks out. I walk closely next to her just in case she starts to collapse.

I ask "Are you going back to your apartment?"

She answers "I kind of want a tattoo."

What the what!?

I reply "That's not the best idea. You just got all stitched and bandaged up plus you were out in the field with violent people. You need rest. I don't care if I have to carry you back to your place. You will rest."

She replies "Wow geez. You know you're right haha like always...ahhhh."

I turn to see her slowly collapsing on the ground.

F***! I didn't even notice! I just kind of heard the compliment and it went to my head.

She says "I feel like I'm about to throw up."

I look around and run to grab some random barrel.

I hand it to her and right as she puts her hands on it, she throws up everything. By everything dude I mean everything. I feel bad watching so I look around aimlessly. I see some people staring and I glare at some of them, which scares a few away.

Y/N then coughs and says "Thanks, Eric."

I reply "No problem. Now come on, let's get you back to your apartment."

She nods and slowly gets up.

I ask "Can I carry you? I just want you to be able to rest faster."

She nods and says "Sure sure."

I pick her up and she holds tight to me.

I wish we could always be this close and always be together. She means a lot to me. Being able to help her is something I would do any day and every day if I ever have the balls to tell her how I feel.

When we reach the apartment, I ask "Do you have your key?"

She nods and hands it to me out of her pocket.

I open the door and ask "Ok where do you want me to put you?"

She answers "My bed is fine thanks although I do want water. You can just set me here and I can walk."

I carry her back to her bedroom and carefully set her down.

I say "I'll get you water."

I get her water in the kitchen and notice a photo sitting on her counter. It's one of us from when we became Dauntless. I smile.

I walk back to her room with the water and hand it to her.

She thanks me and slams it all.

I smirk. She's so beautiful even when she isn't trying to be. Gosh wow.

I look into her eyes and I see she is far away in her thoughts. I bet she's reliving earlier in her head. I mean that's what I do when situations don't go to plan.

I lay down on my stomach next to her and I carefully move her hair out of her face.

She looks over at me and I exclaim "You know you can tell me anything. You seem to be lost in thought. Listen if you're reliving earlier, don't. It was horrible. Max should've let you train a little before going and should've warned you more about how unruly the faction-less are. I think that you being able to walk away is strong. You should be proud. It shows that you can survive high stress and hectic situations."

She replies "Thanks, Eric."

She carefully lays down on her bed and I move to where our heads are near each other. I reach my hand down and hold hers. I slowly

trace patterns on it.

She says "I ... I was so scared after I got stabbed. I didn't even think I would make it. Honestly, I'm surprised too at how many people did survive. The Faction-less were just yelling and stabbing and crazy. It was so much and I will for sure not be going into the field unless I train more."

I reply "If Max tells you that you have to go into the field or he asks you to, tell him you will only go if I can go as well."

She whispers "But what if ... what if I lose you because you are protecting me?"

Oh baby :(

I kiss her hand and say "Sweetheart, no. You will never lose me. However, yes I will always protect you no matter what."

She smiles a little and looks up at the ceiling.

She asks "Eric, can I be honest with you?"

I answer "Yeah of course. I told you that you could tell me anything."

She exclaims "I remember. I was just making sure. I know we are really good friends, but today was the day I also realized I need to act on my feelings. Maybe it's because I was bleeding out or maybe it's because life is getting crazy and you never know how many days left you have with anyone... You see I like you Eric. I like you as in I want to date you. If you don't feel the same, it's fine and we can forget about this. Please let's stay friends. I can't lose you."

Snap she beat me to it.

I reply "Y/N I like you and want to date you too. I'm not planning on going anywhere baby."

She looks at me and smiles.

1 Year Later ...

I wait in the Pit for Y/N. It's our one-year anniversary of us dating. After we confessed our feelings, well we've been together ever since. We moved in together once we called each other boyfriend girlfriend the first time. I don't regret any of it one bit.

She told me to meet her here and I don't see her. It's really not like her to be late. Gosh, where is she? I hope she's okay.

I hear "Eric! Come here!"

I see her smiling at me and I run towards her.
Thank goodness she's fine.
She pulls me towards the tattoo parlor.
She exclaims "For our one year, I thought about getting a tattoo to represent us."
I reply "Wow that's really cool. What are you getting?"
She answers "It's going to be your name with a knife as the r because if I hadn't gotten stabbed in the field and if I wasn't good at throwing knives when we trained, we wouldn't be where we are today."
Damn she really picked something deep. But what if we don't work out? What if she finds someone better than me? What if she realizes I'm a horrible person?
I snap "You shouldn't have my name though."
She asks "Why?"
I answer "What... what if we break up?"
She replies "Where is this coming from? Remember what you told me that night, you told me I'd never lose you. Eric, I love you and we're forever baby. I'm not going anywhere."
Confession to the world: I'm whipped.
I reply "I love you too baby."
I hug her close to me and kiss her on the head.
I really can't lose her. She means the world to me. I sometimes have my doubts that things won't work out, but she reassures me every time they will.

We do end up getting tattoos. She gets the one she planned on getting and I get her name over where my heart is. Bud and Tori act shocked at everything going on. I don't know why. Everyone knows that we're boyfriend girlfriend and I do kiss Y/N in public sometimes, so it's not private information. Weird.

After we leave, we bring our dinner onto our rooftop plus we have our own fun in the bedroom if you know what I mean.

12. (Divergent) Eric Coulter x Fem!Reader: Tattoos

Summary for the Chapter:

Eric has had a crush on you since your initiation together. You were crushing on him a little back then too. Unfortunately you both never really spoke to one another back then, but you did fight each other once and he won:/

You now work as a tattoo artist under Tori Wu & she considers you her second in command.

I don't own these characters except for Y/N

Y/N's POV

I'm so tired. The party at the Pit last night was so fun. I drank a decent amount and got a little tipsy. It was fun while it lasted.

Now I face the consequences and I have to work today. Yep so fun.

When I walk in, Tori Wu waves me over.

Eric is standing there at the entrance and Tori says "Okay Eric. Your appointment is set."

He nods and walks out the door.

Tori Wu exclaims "One, you reek of last night's party."

My jaw drops and she laughs.

She says "And number two, I need you to go to the training room and train a bit."

I ask "Why?"

She sighs and answers "Max told me he wants my employees to still be trained to fight even if we are just back here giving people tattoos."

I nod and ask "Anyone I should train with?"

She answers "I would recommend whatever you feel like doing. You don't necessarily need to fight."

I reply "Cool. Well, I will go change and then train some. Can I still come back for my late afternoon shift?"

She nods and we shake hands.

I leave and go back to my apartment.
I change into workout clothes and I leave.

I arrive at the training room and I keep walking. I then go on a run because that's one of my favorite ways to exercise.

When I finish my run, I stretch a bit and lift weights.

As I do that, Four walks over and asks "What are you doing here, Y/N? I feel like I never see you here."

I reply "Cuz I'm never here. I run early before work every morning that I'm not hungover and I do weight lighting at my place. Plus I throw knives at my place too."

He replies "Oh that makes sense. Sooo ... fancy a little knife throwing competition?"

I answer "Sure, what the heck? Sounds fun."

He nods and we walk over to the knife area.

We each select 4 knives and we face our targets.

Four says "On the count of three, we throw."

I nod.

He says "1..."

We then hear "Four? Y/N?"

We both turn and we bring our knives down.

I see Eric standing there staring.

Four asks "What's up, Eric?"

Geez I've never heard them act civil towards each other. This should be interesting.

Eric answers "I just wanted to see what was happening."

I reply "It's a knife-throwing competition. Feel free to join if you'd like to."

Four adds "Nothing to gain if you win or lose."

Eric nods and grabs knives.

He faces his and says "Ok on my count."

Of course on his count. Always has to be center of attention lol.

He counts to three and we all throw our knives.

Each of us hits the bullseye three times in a row.

Eric says "Damn I was expecting one of you to miss."

I reply "Never underestimate people, Eric."

Eric glances over at me and asks "So wait, why aren't you working?"
He was just being nice. Now he's all attack dog again.
I answer "Tori told me that Max told her that all the tattoo artists
need to stay in shape and train. I train on my own already, so I didn't
mind a partial off day to do stuff I like."

He replies "Well you shouldn't treat it like an off day."

I reply "I mean I'm not. I've run 2 miles, done an ab and arms
workout, and now I just did a knife throwing competition. I think I'm
doing pretty good."

He nods and walks off.

Weird.

When he's gone, Four says "That was interesting."

I ask "What?"

He answers "Eric being nice then snapping then leaving. Also, we all
made perfect throws."

I reply "I mean yeah it was odd, but kinda nice."

He replies "Weirdo."

I practice with Four a little more before I head to lunch.

Tori waves me over and I sit with her. Others end up joining us too. I
tell her about my training session and she's proud of me.

After finishing lunch, I go back to my apartment and shower.

I change into a black tank top and black jeans with combat boots.
Simple yet stylish.

I leave the apartment and I go to the tattoo parlor.

I walk inside and check my list of whose getting tattoos tonight.

I see Eric on the list and my jaw drops. Wait why am I doing his
tattoo? Oh sh**! Is that why he was here earlier? Damn I should've
known. But also why didn't he say anything to me earlier today?
Weird.

I run over to where Tori Wu is sitting.

I ask "Why am I tattooing Eric?"

She laughs and answers "He requested you."

I ... What?

I reply "Great just great."

She replies "You'll do great. I trust you and apparently he trusts you

to put a needle to his skin. He's very calm when you do his tattoos, so you should be fine."

I reply "Yeah okay."

I spend the next few hours giving tattoos to Dauntless members and it makes me feel so inspired. I have a notebook where I draw tattoo ideas in case people ever need any.

When I head to dinner, I bring my notebook.

I grab dinner and head to an empty table with a few people on the other side.

As I draw, I feel eyes on me and I glance up to see Eric standing there.

I say "Hi Eric. What's up? It's not time for your appointment yet, is it?"

He shakes his head and asks "Can I join you?"

I nod and he sits down.

He asks "What are you drawing?"

I answer "Tattoo ideas. I get inspired the more that I work with Tori Wu. She actually bought me this notebook, so that I could draw in it and now my drawings are in the books for what tattoos you can get."

He replies "That's really great Y/N. Mind if I take a look?"

I shake my head and slide it over.

Our hands briefly touch and we both glance at each other.

I quietly say "Sorry."

He whispers back "Don't be."

He smirks at me and he winks.

Excuse me while I legit freak out on the inside!

He flips through the notebook carefully and we talk about my drawings. He seems interested and I'm so glad. I get nervous when I show them to others, which I know is not very Dauntless :/

We finish dinner and we throw our trash away. We make our way to the tattoo parlor together because his appointment starts in like 5 minutes.

Eric opens the door for me and I thank him.

We head inside and he checks in with Tori Wu. We then head back into my workspace.

I ask "So what tattoo would you like?"
He answers "One of yours actually. I want it on my arm."
My jaw drops for the third time today and I ask "Are you sure? Like really?"
He nods.
I jump up and down.
I say "Omg this is great. Okay which one?"
He shows me and I nod.
I grab my tools and he sits in the chair.

He props his arm up on the armrest and I start the whole process.
We talk for his whole appointment and I finish in 2 hours.

Once we're done, he thanks me and he pays.
We walk back to the apartments together and he exclaims "Y/N."
I nod and face him.
He says "Thank you really for everything. I really like how my tattoo looked and you were someone I really enjoyed spending most of the day with."
I smile and say "Thanks Eric. You're cool too and this was fun, even though it was unplanned. If you ever need another tattoo, you know where to find me."
He nods and he leans over. He kisses me on the cheek and waves bye.
Omg What?!?

When I walk into my apartment, I pretty much collapse onto my bed with exhaustion.

Next Morning - Eric's POV

As I leave my apartment for my early morning run, I see Y/N. I wave and she waves back.

She walks over and asks "Up for a morning run?"
I answer "Yeah you?"
She nods and I ask "Wanna run together?"
She nods and we start jogging lightly.

After the run, Y/N says "That was fun. See ya later at some point Eric."

She waves and walks to her apartment.

I take a quick shower and I run to pick up two coffees. I want to bring one to Y/N. I like her still. I thought it was just like an initiation crush, but no. I don't know if she likes me, but she's been super cool and friendly to me. I might ask her out later if I feel like it. Idk.

I show up to her apartment and I knock on the door. I hope she hasn't left for work yet :/

Y/N opens the door and I see that she's fully dressed for the day. She looks so good. Damn.

I exclaims "Hi. I brought you a coffee and a bagel."

She replies "Oh thanks. I'm on my way to work, so this is perfect."

I hand her the coffee first then the bagel, which means our hands brush. We both smirk.

We walk to the tattoo parlor together and she goes inside. I wave bye and start going to my office.

As I'm working on paperwork, I can't get my mind off of Y/N. She is so creative with her tattoo designs. She was so excited that I got one of her designs. Her smile is adorable. I wouldn't be caught saying that aloud though.

At lunch, I leave and go to the dining area.

I look around for Y/N. Where is she? Hmm.

I walk to the tattoo parlor and I see Tori.

I lean over the desk and quietly whisper "Where is Y/N?"

She whispers "Stressed in her workspace. Why?"

She's stressed. What should I do? Food?

I whisper "I didn't see her at lunch. Should I grab her some?"

She whispers back "She'd love that. Can you pick me up some too?"

I nod and I rush out.

I pick up three meals and I leave.

As I'm leaving, Four stops me.

He says "Dude. Three meals for one guy. That seems a tad excessive."

I roll my eyes and say "No it's three meals for three people. Please move."

He moves out of the way and I keep walking.

I walk back into the tattoo parlor and drop food off to Tori first. She thanks me.

I make my way to Y/N and I push open the curtain on her workspace. I see her sitting at her desk drawing. Is she stressed? Is that why she's drawing?

I exclaim "Hey Y/N."

She jumps in her seat and turns around.

She sees me and asks "What are you doing in here? Don't you know how to knock?"

Geez. Sound like me much.

I answer "Well... I didn't see you at lunch and I brought you some. I wanted to eat with you."

She replies "Oh. Sorry for being mean. I'm just stressed."

I nod and sit down at the chair next to her desk. I pass her the food and she smiles.

I ask "What's stressing you if you don't mind me asking?"

She sighs and vents to me.

After talking and eating, I ask "I know this is kind of all of a sudden and weird timing, but would you like to go on a date with me?"

She answers "Sure. When?"

I ask "Tonight at 6 work?"

She answers "I get off work at exactly 6, so I can meet you somewhere if you want."

I reply "I'll pick you up here at 6. I look forward to it."

She smiles and nods.

13. (Star Wars) Poe x Fem!Reader: Old Friends Catch Up

Summary for the Chapter:

Poe Dameron was just named Acting General. You're one of his pilot friends from the smuggling group, Spice Runners of Kijimi. You also knew Zorii Bliss and Babu Frik. Poe decides to reach out to you through Babu Frik to help the Resistance.

Y/N = Your Name

Y/N's POV

Babu Frik sent a message to my X-Wing last night with coordinates to visit Poe who is with the Resistance.

I was shocked. If I'm being honest, I haven't heard from him since he left the Spice Runners. I don't blame him. He was young and learning. Well sort of. He was a great pilot then and Babu Frik said he is one of the best nowadays around the galaxy. I'm proud of him. I saw hope in him.

Now here I am landing my ship on the base of the Resistance!!!! What the heck?!? I never thought I would be here. I as a smuggler have tried to not pick any side of this war and just try to make my way in the world. It's been rough, but it's also been something I'm grateful for.

I grab my knapsack, tie my shoes, and I get my BB-Droid. Its name is BB-20 :)

I open the ship and walk out my ship.
A woman walks up and asks "You must be Y/N?"
I answer "Yes I am."
She replies "Wonderful! Follow me!"
I follow her and we make our way through the Resistance base.

So much is going on around me that it's hard to keep track of it all. Several droids are everywhere, racks of weapons are lined up, and people all seem happy to be here. It's strange to see people happy. Ever since the war started, people don't seem to smile or laugh anymore unless they've been drinking a lot.

Poe's POV

I see her before she notices me.

Her eyes dart across the base as her eyebrows furrow making me wonder what she is thinking.

She was smarter than me when we were young and honestly is to this day probably smarter than me.

She was always the brains behind our outings with the Spice Runners, I was the dangerous one, and Zorii Bliss was the one in the middle who found a compromise. All three of us were great friends and it's a shame I haven't been keeping in touch with either of them. I do have Finn and Rey now though.

When her eyes meet mine, she smiles widely.

Once she walks over to me, she exclaims "Long time no see. Still living dangerously, Poe?"

I laugh and answer "Yeah life with danger is way more fun. I wouldn't want to be at a desk job all day. Around here, you may not believe it, but I am the Acting General of the Resistance."

She gasps and squeals. She grabs me and pulls me into a hug. I wrap my arms around her and sigh. I really missed her hugs. I know it's weird to think, but her hugs always have been able to cheer me up. She was there for me when I was younger and it was something I could never forget.

When she releases me from the hug, she exclaims "I'm so proud of you. Well, Acting General Poe Dameron, as much as I'd love to know how this all came about, you did ask for me to come through Babu Frik. It has to mean something, so give me the rundown."

I like how she says my name like that with the title.

I say "Y/N, I would gladly love to catch up at some point. Here's what I have going on ..."

I explained to her everything and she stayed silent the whole time. When I was done explaining, she asked questions and I attempted to answer what I could to the best of my abilities.

Y/N nods and says "Well it sounds to me like I've got a mission. Acting General Poe Dameron, I am proud to be of service to the Resistance. I'm going to work on my ship and will set off tomorrow morning after sunrise. Thank you for this."

She reaches out her hand and I shake it.

I reply "Be sure to let me know if you need any spare parts or any help with the ship. Good to see you again and thanks for helping, Y/N. I know it's not what you usually do and I appreciate it."

Plus I mean I got to see her again. She's so beautiful.

She smiles and replies "Anything for you Poe. Anything for you." She then waves and walks off.

Anything for me????? Ummmmmm...

Y/N's POV

I yell "BB-20!! Can you grab the wrench on the edge of that table? I forgot it and am not in the mood to go down all this ladder again!"

I hear BB-20 make noises and I hope it's on the way.

I feel a tap on the shoulder and see the wrench I need.

I grab it and yell "Thank you!"

I keep working and eventually close up the hatch on my ship's roof.

I turn to go down my ladder and shriek.

I almost fall, but Poe quickly catches my hand and pulls me up. He then helps me sit next to him on the roof.

I slightly yell "Omg Poe! How long have you been sitting on my ship's roof?!?"

He laughs and answers "I gave you that wrench, but you were too focused and didn't realize it was me. Also, you call me dangerous, but you almost fell off your roof. You need to be more careful, Y/N."

I playfully slap his shoulder and say "You scared me! What are you doing here anyway?"

He answers "I wanted to see you. I've missed you and I forgot that I didn't mention where you can get food around here when we talked earlier, so I brought dinner."

He moves his hands behind his back and sets a bag between us.

I exclaim "Aw that was so thoughtful."

He pulls out the two beers and says "I feel like we're gonna need this."

He hands me one and I smile.

I take the sandwiches out and set them next to us.

We then catch up about our lives and it's great.
We each tell stories, smile, and laugh :)

I look up at the sky and notice it's dark.
Wow we've been talking awhile not that I mind it.
Poe says "I guess I should let you rest. Well this was a nice date."
Sir? I mean did he just? Cuz I think he did.
I smile, laugh, and reply "I had fun on this date too. I look forward to
more when I return from my mission."
He smiles and says "Great! I look forward to it too!"

14. (The Hunger Games): Finnick Odair x Fem!Reader: Home

Summary for the Chapter:

You were best friends with Finnick in District 4 growing up until your parents got jobs in the Capitol. You didn't stay in touch and hadn't heard from anything from him until you saw that he won the Hunger Games.

This will take place after he's been in the Capitol for a few years and his body has already been sold to the Capitol.

For story purposes, your last name in the Capitol is Petit.

Y/N = Your Name

** I don't own any of the characters, except for Y/
N** Y/N = Your Name **

Finnick's POV

I am currently driving to Miss Petit's house. Who knows what's in store for me tonight? Will she want to have sex, a kiss, dinner, and one of the things I listed already, or who knows? I've never heard of her until she called me, which is rare in the Capitol. I just hope she has some good secrets to share.

I arrive and climb out of my car.

The house is well beautiful. It reminds me of home, which I never knew the Capitol could remind me of.

I knock on the door and it opens to reveal an interesting-looking woman. She has bright pink hair in braids, lots of vibrant make-up, and an outfit that reminds me of a carpet.

The woman extends her hand and exclaims "Finnick Odair, welcome.

Please come in."

I bow, kiss her hand, and ask "And you must be the lovely Miss Petit." She smiles and nods.

I follow her inside the house and she asks "May I get you something to drink? I finished dinner not so long ago and it is still warm, so we can serve ourselves if you're hungry."

Serve ourselves ... this woman is fascinating. Most people I meet here have butlers, maids, and cooks. She seems to have none based on her answering the door, cooking the dinner, and serving ourselves. Unless this is all a lie, in which case, I applaud her for the performance.

I hear "Mr. Odair, you seem lost in thought. Is something the matter? If you need to leave, we can always reschedule this for another night."

I realize then that we are in the kitchen and I see the food. I notice cooked salmon, salad, potatoes, and a fancy cake.

I exclaim "Please call me Finnick. I will stay for tonight. This meal looks to wonderful to pass up. I do apologize for being quiet. It won't happen again."

She replies "It's no problem, Finnick. You can call me Y/N by the way."

Y/N Petit? Hmm, it fits. But why does she sound familiar?

We serve ourselves food and we each get a glass of wine.

When we sit down at the table, I exclaim "This meal looks lovely, Y/N. Thank you."

She answers "Thank you Finnick. I hope you enjoy it. I thought I would cook something from District 4 because that is your true home."

I ask "I have to ask, have we met before? You seem familiar."

She asks "You don't recognize me?"

I look back at her and shake my head.

She says "Let me grab something real quick. I think you'll find that home is not as far away as you think."

I can't imagine what she means.

She gets up and leaves.

When she returns, she's holding a paper in her hands and she hands it to me.

My jaw drops and I ask "Holy sh**! Y/N? Is that you?"
She laughs and answers "Yeah I mean with some changes. I have to fit in to keep my job."

I reply "I ... I never thought I would see you again after you left District 4 when we were kids."

She replies "I meant to return, but work keeps me busy. When I saw you win the Hunger Games and heard you lived in the Capitol, I knew I had to invite you over to see you again."

I reply "You have no idea how I've been dreading coming to this. But now that it's you, it all makes sense and I'm so happy to see you."
:)

The rest of dinner involves us catching up on our lives. I must say she has lived an interesting and exciting life. Eventually, we take our conversation to Y/N's bedroom where we sit in front of a lit fireplace.

Y/N stops talking, stands up, and walks to the window. She closes the blinds and the curtains then walks back over to me.

I ask "What was out there?"

She answers "Creepy men, men with cameras, and fans. I suppose they are looking for us and want to know what is happening. I just don't want to deal with them, so I closed my blinds and curtains. They can think whatever they want to think."

I ask "Is it too much to ask if I can stay here tonight?"

She answers "No it's not. I have a guest bedroom, my bedroom, and a couch downstairs. You can sleep wherever you feel most comfortable."

I reply "Thank you."

We both end up taking showers separately before we decide to go to bed.

I'm staying in Y/N's room with her because her bed is big and when we were younger, we even did this. We never thought anything about it. One difference between then and now is that I am attracted to her. When we were little, I had a bit of a crush on her, but it was nothing serious. It was just me thinking about how cute she was. But then she moved and I moved on to like Annie Cresta. She, however, cheated on me on accident as she claimed. I don't believe her. She knew what she was doing. The man even told me so :/

She turns off her lights and says "Goodnight Finnick."
I whisper "Goodnight Y/N."

2 years later... Y/N's POV

I wake up to the smell of food cooking downstairs in the kitchen and I skip downstairs.

I see Finnick cooking breakfast and I exclaim "Aww babe, I can't believe you're making breakfast."

He replies "I mean why wouldn't I?"

I answer "You got back like a day ago from mentoring the recent games. I would've thought you would need some rest from the emotional rollercoaster it was."

He smirks and answers "Anything for my girl."

:)

Finnick & I started dating shortly after we met 2 years ago. We had to convince President Snow that Finnick wasn't going to be using his body anymore and he eventually agreed after we agreed to attend all his parties + I have to work for him. I mean not the best situation but also not the worst.

The rest of the morning is spent lounging and enjoying our HOME.

15. (Lucifer) Lucifer Morningstar x Fem!Reader: Relaxing Off Day

Summary for the Chapter:

Lucifer Morningstar and you spend a whole relaxing day off together.

Y/N = Your Name

Y/N's POV

I wake up to Lucifer's arm around my body and him snoring in my ear. I try to push him off of me and he pulls me closer.

He says, voice gravelly and just morning sounding, "Baby no stay."
I reply "Yes sir."

I cuddle closer to him and fall back asleep.

A bit later, I wake up to someone braiding my hair. What? Why?
Huh...

Lucifer exclaims "Morning beautiful!"

I smile and reply "Awww you're making me blush so early in the morning."

He whispers in my ear "I know something else that'll make you blush."

He squeezes my side and I start laughing.

I ask "So why did you braid my hair?"

Lucifer answers "I wanted to... so what do you desire?"

I answer "Ooh breakfast in bed and to have a relaxing day off with you. I have been so excited to not have work for a day."

He replies "Then it shall happen! You turn on the tv and watch something. I will make breakfast."

I ask "Are you sure? You're okay with that?"

He nods and kisses me on the lips.

I turn on my favorite show and watch it.

Lucifer comes back after I finish one episode and gives me a plate of breakfast food.

I thank him and he sits next to me.

The main character in the show I'm watching turns on the tv and a devil shows up.

Lucifer sighs and exclaims "Why must all devils be red in the face and holding a pitchfork? We're not farming. And this? Why is there a goat? I don't get it."

I laugh and pat his back.

After breakfast, we clean the dishes.

Then I ask "What should we do now?"

He answers "Love, I scheduled us a couple's massage for the afternoon."

I reply "Ooh that sounds so nice. Wow, you're so thoughtful."

He replies "They don't show that on tv. I am nice. Ugh!"

I laugh and reply "Baby, I love you."

He replies "I love you too."

We kiss again :)

After relaxing in his place, we head to get our massages together. It's very relaxing and I feel rejuvenated.

Lucifer insists on buying us a matching outfit and he takes us to Gucci of all places. He does have money and he is paying, so I'll just let him. He ends up picking out something that I kind of like, so props to him.

We end the day drinking champagne and eating sushi on the balcony of his place.

What a perfect day off!!

16. (Lucifer) Mazikeen x Fem!Reader: Gorgeous

Summary for the Chapter:

Y/N = Your Name

Y/N's POV

I've known Lucifer for about a year and we're good friends. We met because I lived next door to Chloe and was at her house one time while he was cooking breakfast. His omelet was amazing btw.

Today, Lucifer invited me over for dinner at his place with some of his friends including Chloe. He told me that I would like them. I highly doubt that. The last time he introduced to someone, I may have rejected him and he proceeded to piss on me. Think I'm joking? Tell that to my old pissed-on clothes that I washed several times and now think of every time I wear that outfit. Yeah, it was that bad. Well, the other thing is that I'm bisexual and I just wasn't feeling his vibe. I can be a picky person I guess. Sometimes people just aren't it. Now I don't know what to think about meeting Lucifer's friends.

Since we are all meeting at his club penthouse, I know one way or another, we will end up downstairs. I wear a tight black dress with lace on the back, red high heel combat boots, and my red leather jacket. I add make-up and jewelry as well. I put some slices of bread into a bag and put them into my purse. Yeah, this is for later when I start drinking. I don't want that hangover to be that horrible.

I see a text from Lucifer saying *Change of plans - we're going to drink downstairs first then dinner in my place.*

I text back *Ok.*

I take a cab over to his place because I do not trust myself to drive if I drink at this. Knowing Lucifer, yeah we will drink and I don't mind. A good drink never hurt nobody.

I arrive, walk up to the front, and hand the security my VIP card + ID. They check them, hand them back, and I head inside.

When I walk inside, the music is blaring and the place is packed.
I walk down the steps and see Lucifer playing on the piano. Nah I won't bother him.
I walk to the bar and order whiskey on ice.
Gotta start strong my dude.

I slam the drink then order a piña colada. Yeah we feeling fun now.
Ooh when I get halfway through this drink, the alcohol will hit.

I take the bread out of my purse and eat it. Okay that should help a little haha.

I look around the club and notice Chloe at a table, so I walk over.
I yell "Chloe!"
She turns, sees me, and we hug.
She says "Wait right here. I'm going to tell Lucifer you are here."
I nod and she runs off.

Should I stay put? Hmm Nah.
I see a gorgeous woman sitting by herself on a couch overlooking the club floor, so I decide to walk over.
I ask "Is anyone sitting here?"
She stares at me and slowly shakes her head.
I sit down and sip my drink.

I look over at the woman again. This time I notice her eyes are on me and so I smile at her. A little smile never hurt nobody. She half-smiles and sips on her drink.

She asks "Why did you decide to sit by me?"
I answer "You're so gorgeous. Plus, my friends are occupied. So why not sit with you?"
Ooh yeah the alcohol and confident me definitely kicked in. Welp :/
She firmly answers "You should be scared of me."
I ask "Why?"
She snaps back "Because of who I am."
I ask "What is that?"
She answers "Bounty hunter, a demon from hell, and a damn good masseuse."
I laugh and say "A masseuse. Come on dude that is not scary at all."
She smiles and asks "So you believe me ... about who and what I am?"

Before I can answer, I hear "Y/N!! I heard you are here, love. Come on down to sing with me!"

I see Lucifer and he makes eye contact with me.

I get up and walk down the steps over to the piano.

I ask "What are we singing?"

He answers "Moondance."

I nod and set down my drink.

I set my purse on the bench and he hands me another microphone.

He starts playing piano and I start swaying to the music.

We then sing :)

When I sing the line, *A fantabulous night to make romance*, I make eye contact with the woman from earlier and wink. She smirks.

I keep singing with Lucifer and I dance along when I'm not singing.

After we perform, Lucifer says into the microphone "Everyone please give my friend a nice round of applause!"

Everyone claps and screams!

I laugh and say into the microphone "And give a round of applause for Lucifer!"

He bows to me and I laugh.

After an hour, Lucifer finally gets everyone else to leave. It's then I see a cute couple holding a baby who must be Linda and Amenadiel. There is also Chloe. The woman I talked to earlier must be Mazikeen. Woah mind blown right now. Woah.

We go up to his penthouse and he heats up the food.

Chloe walks over and hugs me again.

She says "Gosh I missed you, neighbor. I feel like we never see each other anymore."

I reply "Yeah because we don't ever see each other. You are usually with Lucifer unless you have Trixie then you two are inside or out and about."

She moves her arms from around me and replies "Damn you could make a good detective."

I smile and she asks "Have you been drinking a lot tonight?"

I answer "I had whiskey on ice then I ate some bread that I brought. I then had a piña colada."

She replies "Wow. Okay yeah you need more food."

I laugh at her.

She introduces me to Linda, Amenadiel, and Mazikeen.

All of us talk as Chloe walks over to help Lucifer heat up the food.

Mazikeen interrupts by saying "Wait. Did you know I was? Is that why you said you weren't scared of me?"

I answer "No actually I had no idea who you were. You were just alone and people alone in a club are sad plus I was drinking so I was feeling pretty confident. Once everyone cleared out, it all clicked."

She asks "How are you drunk yet sober?"

I laugh and answer "Don't know."

Linda asks "Y/N, have we ever met? I really feel like we have. You look familiar."

I ask "You said you were a therapist right?"

She nods.

I reply "Yeah I thought I recognized you too. Well I did therapy at your office a few years ago and I would have to wait in the lobby area for my ride. Occasionally you would walk by me and sometimes we made eye contact."

She asks "Why did you stop going? Did therapy help? That is if you don't mind me asking."

I answer "Work got overloaded and I didn't have time anymore. I need to go back because I know I have unresolved issues to work through. I will get to it though."

She smiles and replies "You are always welcome back at my office."

I reply "Thank you."

I feel arms wrap around my shoulders from behind and I see Mazikeen visibly tense up a little. Hmm...

I notice it's Chloe.

Mazikeen asks "How do you two know each other again?"

I answer "Next door neighbors."

She smirks and nods.

Lucifer announces dinner is ready, so we all get plates together. I grab a glass of water cuz I don't need more alcohol tonight. No no no.

I sit down with Chloe next to me on the left and Amenadiel on my right with Mazikeen directly across from me.

We eat dinner and I think it's really nice. Every time Chloe leans over

to me, I see Mazikeen make a fist or glare at her. Hm? Hehe. I try not to read into it though because I will overthink."

After, we decide to do some karaoke.

Chloe and Lucifer get up to sing Gorgeous by Taylor Swift together, which is cute!

When they sing *If you've got a girlfriend, I'm jealous of her* *But if you're single that's honestly worse* 'Cause you're so gorgeous it actually hurt - I look over at Mazikeen and wink. She winks back at me and smirks. Linda then leans over to whisper something in her ear that makes her stomp away.

After the song, Lucifer asks "What? Why did Mazikeen leave? Is she throwing a fit that I'm better at karaoke than her?"

Linda answers "I told her the truth. Y/N, would you go check on her, please? I'm worried about what she's doing. She's most likely back in Lucifer's office playing with her knives."

I reply "Thanks for the warning. I'll go yeah."

I get up and walk to Lucifer's office.

I knock softly then enter the room.

I immediately duck because knives are thrown straight at the door.

I screech out "What was that about?!??!"

Mazikeen runs over and grabs my hands in hers. She says "Y/N, I'm so sorry. I thought you were someone else. I didn't mean to throw knives at you. I would never want to hurt you. I really am so sorry."

I reply "It's alright. I'm not hurt. Maybe next time, a warning would be nice though."

She smiles and looks down at our hands. She drops my hands and gets her knife out of the wall.

I sit on the couch in his office and Mazikeen walks over. She sits next to me and asks "Why did you come here?"

I answer "They told me to check up on you cuz apparently Linda told you the truth. I hope you know that she told the truth. What she told you was probably out of habit of being a therapist."

She replies "Yeah I know. Sometimes I wish she didn't though. I don't know. I guess it worked out."

I ask "Why did you glare at Chloe when she hugged me?"

She answers "Uh ... no real reason."

I ask "So it's not jealousy? Cuz you should know I don't like her like that. I however am quite intrigued by you if you give me the chance to get to know you."

She asks "Are you always this honest?"

I answer "Not really. I mean I'm honest every day, yeah, but after I drink, I'm more honest about everything."

She nods and smirks.

Before I know it, her lips are on mine. Her hands are in my hair and mine are on her waist.

After making out, I smirk and ask "How would you like to give me a massage? You are a masseuse after all."

She winks at me and I must admit she's gorgeous.

17. (Lucifer) Mazikeen x Fem!Reader: Love?

Summary for the Chapter:

Inspired by Season 5

You dated Mazikeen for 1 year before you were called out of the country to work.

You broke up with her because of the long-distance and you told Mazikeen it would never work.

I don't own these characters except for Y/N and her friend, Lesley

Mazikeen's POV - Thursday Night - based on Episode 3

Can't believe my night turned into watching El Diablo with Linda!

Later, I find myself crying my eyes out missing Y/N after she left me a few months ago. 3 months 2 hours and 21 minutes to be exact. She had to travel for work and she didn't want us to do long distance because she claimed that it would never work. Did she not want to make it work? Or did she not even like me! I don't know. But I miss her :(

Linda asks "Why didn't you go with her? Or why haven't you flown to see her? If you really love her and she really loves you, then you can make it work."

I ask "Love? I'm a demon. We don't love."

She replies "Come on, you see Lucifer. He loves Chloe and she loves him. Amenadiel loves me and I love him. Uncommon types of love are happening all around us. You loving Y/N wouldn't be bad."

I ask "What if she has moved on?"

She answers "Well you just have to hope she hasn't. If she has, then I'm sure you can find someone wherever she is to have sex with. Forget her if she has. She doesn't deserve you."

I laugh.

Friday

I visited my mom today in Reno.

She told me that she abandoned me to make me stronger and that she could tell that I didn't need anyone.

She was wrong.

2 weeks later...

My mom died 1 and a half weeks ago.

I miss her so much. I needed to talk to her more.

Lucifer booked me a private jet to Italy.

I still hate him for hiding info on my mom.

But I will take the money for this flight from him.

I wanted to take my knives on it and this was the only way I thought I could.

I sit and throw knives at the dartboard on the flight.

I then get bored and turn on the little tv.

I look through the movies and see Titanic.

I remember Y/N telling me she liked it and that she cried. She could've been just sensitive. Who knows? I could watch it I guess. I've got nothing better to do.

I finish Titanic.

Interesting very interesting.

I think they could've both been on that door and they both could've lived.

I didn't cry though. I don't have a soul, so maybe that's why.

I arrive in Milan, Italy, and walk out of the airport.

Ok where am I looking for?

Honestly no idea. What was my plan?

I spend the next few hours following different leads around the city to try to find Y/N.

I end up in a cocktail bar and I order a drink.

As I drink, I sigh.

Maybe I will try to find Y/N tomorrow.

Well, might as well try to make tonight worth it.

I look around the bar and see Y/N sitting on her phone at a corner table with some girl who I can't tell if is just her friend.

F*** it! I'm walking over. I just flew here to see her and I will see her.

I get up and walk over to her table.

I exclaim "Hi Y/N."

She looks up, gasps, and stands up.

She immediately pulls me into a hug and I hug her back. Maybe I did miss her.

She says "Mazikeen, please sit next to me. Join me and my friend, Lesley."

I sit next to Y/N and look at Lesley.

Lesley exclaims "Nice to meet you Mazikeen. I've heard about you and you seem like an interesting demon."

What?! Did Y/N say something?

I reply "Nice to meet you. Where did you meet Y/N?"

She answers "Oh college. We were friends back then and we always planned to live together abroad."

I reply "That's cool."

I talk with them for another hour or so until Lesley leaves to go meet her boyfriend at the airport.

Y/N asks "Want to walk around the city? I'm craving gelato and I want to walk."

I nod.

We get up and start walking around.

As we walk, we stop and each get a cup of gelato.

We then keep walking.

Y/N asks "Do you need somewhere to stay? You can stay with me."

I answer "If it's not too much to ask, yes."

She nods and smiles.

We end up at her apartment and we walk inside.

I ask "Who designed this?"

Y/N answers "Lesley and I both had a basic idea of what we wanted, but she really picked out things at great deals. She loves designing homes and apartments. I think it turned out great, don't you?"

I nod.

We make our way to her bedroom and I set my bag down.

She sits on the edge of her bed and takes off her heels. She sets them down and slides onto her bed. She then pats the space next to her and I smile. I put my boots on the ground and sit next to her on the bed.

Y/N asks "Soooo I guess I'm wondering what you're doing here Mazikeen?"

I answer "My mom died. Lucifer lied to me. His twin didn't lie and maybe I can get a soul. I missed you. I might love you. I flew here."

I turn to see her jaw dropped.

Was that too much of a confession?

Oops.

Y/N says "Start at the beginning. When did this all start? Like what happened first then what made you finally fly here?"

I answer "I watched some show and confessed my feelings to Linda. She was the one that mentioned love and I freaked a bit. I wanted to see you soon. Lucifer's brother then came in town and said Lucifer had been lying to me. I met my mom then I went back to see her again the next day and I found out she was dead. I was mad. I needed to leave. I knew I wanted to see you, so I made Lucifer buy me a private plane ride so I could bring knives. The whole soul part is hopeful thinking because Michael said he could give me one."

She replies "Wow I'm so sorry to hear about your mom. That sucks that you didn't have more time with her."

I nod.

Y/N then asks "How do you know Michael can actually get you a soul? And why do you want one?"

I answer "I want to be able to love people and things. I ... I scare everyone away and I'm not emotionally available to anyone. I think that's why our relationship was horrible."

She replies "I mean you don't scare me away and you never have. I know you're a demon and during our relationship, I remembered that as we got closer. I know it can seem sucky, but I think you still have some sort of heart deep in there Mazikeen."

I reply "A woman's heart is a deep ocean of secrets. I guess we'll never know."

She gasps and asks "Omg did you watch Titanic?"

I answer "Yeah. On the flight, I remember you talking about it once

and I watched it."

She asks "What did you think?"

I answer "I didn't cry. I think they both could've lived. I think we should go on a cruise, but maybe just one that will survive."

She replies "A cruise together huh. It could be a fun idea."

I smirk and she smiles.

I exclaim "Sooo... you're not dating anyone right?"

She shakes her head.

I say "That's good. Seeing as I flew here and confessed all those feelings. It would be so awkward for us to be in the same room."

She laughs and replies "I agree. So you missed me and you might love me?"

She jokingly pokes my side and I smirk at her.

I push her onto her back and I put my hands next to her face.

I look down at her and smirk.

I exclaim "I love you, Y/N."

She says "I love you too Mazikeen."

We kiss :)

18. (Criminal Minds) Derek Morgan x Fem!Reader: Get Your Groove Thing On!

Summary for the Chapter:

Based on early season 1 & 2 -

He was getting his "groove thing" on at the club when you met.

I don't own any of these characters, except for Y/N (Your Name) and your two friends - Sherry & Carrie

Y/N's POV

Clubbing - not my first or second choice of what to be doing on a Saturday night. Yet I find myself here because I'm a good friend and they wanted to be here.

I hear someone slide into the seat at the bar next to me and I don't even look. It's probably some guy trying to hit on me, buy me a drink, or someone who chose that seat out of every seat at the club.

I hear that person ask "Pretty Girl, why are you frowning?"

I answer "I'm not. It's a backward smile meaning I'm enjoying myself." He smirks and replies "Ahh clever joke. You must not be into the club scene."

I ask "How could you tell?"

He answers "You're glancing back and forth to those two girls on the dance floor. You're lightly sipping one drink. You didn't even look my way when I slid into the seat next to you."

I reply "You're correct. Carrie and Sherry, the twins, are my friends. Now, why would you spend time with me when you could be getting your groove thing on?"

He laughs and asks "What are you talking about?"

I answer "I've seen you dance with at least 3 other girls tonight. You are most likely not drunk yet because well you're a big guy and it takes more alcohol to make you drunk. You're pacing yourself, which shows you're looking for a good time but with limits."

He asks "You're not with the FBI, are you?"

I answer "No I'm not. I work in the tech industry. My 3rd-grade teacher joked that I was very observant when I was 7 and if ever needed, she would ask me to be her character witness though."

He smirks and replies "Hmm... cool! Sorry I was just wondering that." I nod and smile. Carrie runs up dragging Sherry and says "We need to go! Sherry is not doing so well."

I nod and face the man.

I say "Sir, nice talking to you. I've gotta go take care of my friends. Goodbye."

The man replies "Yeah it was a pleasure. Bye!"

One week later ...

I'm at a bar this time with Carrie and Sherry.

I hear "Pretty Girl, is that you?"

I turn and see the same man from a week ago.

I smile and say "Yeah Mr. Groove Thing! Crazy running into you here as well."

He nods and replies "I work nearby."

I reply "Oh cool. My friends picked this place because they heard a bartender here made the best martini."

He laughs and replies "Maybe they do. I come here with my team and they enjoy them, but I don't know if they're the best."

I exclaim "My name is Y/N by the way."

He replies "Nice to meet you Y/N. I'm Derek Morgan."

I reply "Nice to meet you. So... wanna dance?"

He answers "If you're down, so am I."

I nod.

We walk over to the dance area and dance together.

It's one of the most fun nights I've had out in a while

THANKS FOR READING!!!

19. (Criminal Minds) Derek Morgan AU x Princess: Bodyguard

Summary for the Chapter:

Derek Morgan is the bodyguard of Princess Y/N, the Future Queen.

He has been guarding her for 3 years.

Y/N had a bad feeling about the ball that was being thrown for her and knew something was up, however she couldn't have prevented it.

Y/N = Your Name

** I don't own any of the Criminal Minds characters
**

Derek Morgan's POV

It all happened so fast.

Some kind of fog was thrown in the room.

Intruders ran in waving guns around.

Someone knocked me out before I could get to Princess Y/N.

I woke up to find myself tied up and being held at gunpoint.

I look over and see both the guests + the whole royal family is in the same position.

I see the intruders brought stuff to live stream the whole hostage situation and there is a tv on the other side of the room, so we can see what viewers are seeing.

I don't get why though. Nothing makes sense right now.

I glance over at the Princess Y/N to see if she's alright and I notice her slyly watching the intruders.

I wonder what she's thinking.

One of the men with a gun walks up to Princess Y/N and asks "Do you have power as Princess? Or do you have to have your coronation

first?"

Princess Y/N answers "I have some power. What would like done?"
The man with the gun says "We want the government to fall. We don't believe it represents the people."

Princess Y/N asks "And what can I do for you? Surely this whole hostage situation would've worked better with Parliament."

Oh my:/

The man slaps her in the face causing me to flinch and I try to move to protect her.

Someone grabs the chair I'm in and clicks the gun that is being held to my side.

Princess Y/N glances my way and gives me a slight smile.

She turns back to the man in front of her and exclaims "Do you have a person who you think can best represent the people? I'd like to hear them out and hear their plans for the future."

She's playing along with them. Ok, so she's buying me time. What can I do? Come on think Derek think.

Princess Y/N's POV

I'm buying time for us. The more time they talk, the less any of us get hurt.

If the leader could just leave the room, I could convince someone to let me pee and possibly get a message out.

I notice Derek Morgan, my bodyguard, sitting there watching the intruders. Hopefully, he can help me somehow. I bet he already has a plan. I mean he's been guarding me for 3 years successfully and we've made it out of some sticky situations. Not gonna lie, he's pretty hot. I mean all tied up right now and wow. I should not be thinking about this at the moment. Shut up brain!

Back to Derek Morgan's POV

I look around the room casually and count roughly 20 intruders in the room.

I also see at least 8 palace bodyguards locked up in here.

If I attack one intruder, hopefully, the palace bodyguards will get the memo and can knock the rest out.

I look at one of the other ones and give him three slow nods. That means *follow my lead* in code.

He does three nods back and starts to pass around the message.

I slowly begin untying the knots on my hands. I get it to where I can throw the rope off. I now just need the perfect moment to do it.

Princess Y/N manages to keep them from actually injuring her more until she asks "And do you think I represent the people? I'm genuinely just wondering."

One of them says "You're not elected and that would be treason to kill you."

She replies "Well you're already committing treason right now by attempting to overthrow the government."

I kick my chair back into the guard behind me and I fight him. I steal his gun and place it in my belt.

When I knock the first guard out, I move onto another one until I hear "Stop or the Princess dies!"

I turn around and see a gun to her head. I hold my gun up and point it at the man holding the gun to her head. He wiggles the gun by her head taunting me.

I exclaim "Let's not make hasty decisions. Think through this. You don't want to do this."

The guard asks "Why don't I, Mister Loyal?"

I answer "If you kill off the Princess, our country's allies will revolt and fight you. From what I can see, you are not ready to take part in a war. Rethink this. What should you do instead? What are your options?"

I hope I'm stalling him. I mean he does look a little confused and stumped.

I make eye contact with the Princess and I nod at her three times.

She blinks three times and I know she knows the code. Good!

I yell "Now!"

Princess Y/N kicks back into the guy and drops to the ground as I shoot at him. I hit him and he falls backwards.

I rush over to Princess Y/N and gently cup her face with one of my hands.

She leans into my hand and I ask "Are you okay?"

She nods and says "Yes thanks, Mr. Morgan. Um... We should do something about the rest of the intruders, right?"

I nod and turn to where everyone is staring. Did they all watch me cup her face? Geez. Great. This is great. My boss will probably give

me a lecture about it because I shouldn't be looking so intimately at the Princess. I've heard that lecture a few times actually.

I yell "Intruders, hands up. We'll take you down for questioning! Royal guards, take them out to the holding cells, please. Everyone else, please stay put until it is clear. We will work on untying your ropes when it's clear. Does anyone know how to turn off all the tv equipment and would be willing to do so?"

Someone raises their hand and I lead them over. They then get working on it.

I help Princess Y/N untie the ropes around the rest of the royal family.

We manage to get them all off and they all hug her.

I let them have a family moment and I make sure the tv is turned off.

I then help get the rest of the guests free of ropes.

That Night ... still Derek's POV

I finally get to relax.

I mean I did take a shower already, but now I can sleep.

I could also drink, but that wouldn't help.

I can't lose Princess Y/N. We've been close for 3 years and I've really tried to push away my feelings for her, but I can't. She's kind, strong, tough, beautiful, and loving. She's the ideal woman. However, she is also the Princess soon to be Queen. That means that I cannot date or be with her romantically as much as I would like that.

My boss spared me the lecture about looking at her intimately because he said I did an exceptional job at keeping every guest and the royal family alive. He said he was proud and could see a promotion in the future for me one day. Of course, that would mean leaving the side of the Princess. I don't know if I could do that though. That would mean that I would be entrusting her safety to other people.

Tonight when she kept putting herself in danger, I was freaking out on the inside and she worried me. I couldn't just live like that day in and day out if I got promoted. It would hurt too much and I would be distracted.

I hope she is okay right now. I cannot help but wonder if she is okay. Maybe I should check up on her. Yeah I'm going to make sure she is okay.

Princess Y/N's POV

I can't sleep.

My brain is too awake.

Should I go for a walk around the palace?

I'll go see if the guards are up for it or if I'm allowed to leave.

I open my door and see Derek Morgan holding his hand up like he was about to knock.

Wait is he in pajamas? Wow he can rock gray sweatpants. Damn this man is fine.

He smirks a little and says "Eyes are up here, Princess."

I smirk and say "Come on in, Mr. Morgan. Please step in."

I move aside and he steps inside the room.

I walk over to the couch and I take a seat.

I pat the space next to me and I exclaim "Please just sit here. Forget that I am who I am and that there are rules. I mean, you've already entered my room at a crazy hour. Just sit."

He nods and sits next to me.

I glance at him and ask "So what brought you to my bedroom at 1AM?"

He answers "I wanted to check on you. I wanted to know how you were doing. You worried me when you taunted the intruders. I know you can take care of yourself, but the man did have a gun to your head."

I nod and reply "I know what I did was risky, but I also knew I had people in there that I could trust to help me. I knew you could come up with a plan, so I stalled and it worked. As far how I am, I will be honest that my brain is so awake. I can't seem to fall asleep."

He replies "I couldn't either. I was going to drink, but that would've kept me more awake. I chose to check on you instead."

I reply "Thanks. I appreciate that. Thank you again for today. You kept everyone including me alive. I'm so grateful for you."

He replies "I'm glad you, the palace staff, and your family were all able to walk away from it."

I nod and smile.

He exclaims "I know you said you couldn't fall asleep, so if you'd like, I can give you a back scratch or a small massage to help you relax."

I reply "Okay. Do you mind if I lay in my bed?"

He shakes his head. I climb into my bed and ask "Before I get settled, may I have a hug? It feels like a hugging moment."

He nods and we hug. He kisses the top of my head too. Awww wait that was cute:-)

I then lay down and he rubs my back.

I start to drift off a little and then I hear a door creak open. I snap up into a sitting position and ask "What was that?"

He answers "The balcony door just creaked a little because of the wind. I promise no one is trying to break in. You are safe. I will even push the balcony door closed for you to make sure it is closed."

He gets up, closes it more, and secures the lock again.

He walks back over to me and stands next to the bed.

I reply "I'm sorry for that. I just am so stressed and today was a lot."

I put my hands over my head and sit in a ball shape.

Everything is just so overwhelming and I can barely process the events today. Even this wholesome moment is making my brain freak out and want to stay awake.

I feel my bed dip near my feet meaning he must've sat on my bed.

I then feel his hands rub my arms.

He leans close to me and whispers in my ear "You're safe. We have everyone locked up or dead. I can stay the night here if you want me to. I'm sure anyone and everyone would understand wanting extra security. I don't mind for tonight."

I move my face to look at him and I notice we are only 6 inches apart.

His eyes are staring gently into mine, except for occasionally glancing at my lips.

I exclaim "Thank you Derek. Do you want to stay on the other side of my bed?"

He answers "I don't think I could control myself."

I ask "From doing what?"

He then leans forward and kisses me. Omg!

When he pulls away, he's glancing at me hesitantly.

I exclaim "You're a good kisser, Derek. I really don't mind if you are

in the same bed as me. There is plenty of space for both of us. Please stay for tonight at least."

He kisses me on the cheek then crawls over to that side of the bed. I flip off the light and we both end up falling asleep.

A few hours later, I wake up to someone mumbling and I glance at where Derek is.

I lean over and hear him mumbling "You're safe. She's safe. It's okay. Relax."

I gently rub his arm and he jolts up.

I say softly "Hey you had a nightmare or something. You were mumbling a lot. Are you okay? Do you want to talk about it?"

He answers "I was just scared you got hurt again. I see now you are okay."

I reply "I am yes. Do you want to cuddle? It might help, so you know I'm safe."

He replies "Yes please."

I lay down and wrap my arms around him.

He wraps his arms around me and we fall asleep like that.

..... THANKS FOR
READING!!

20. (Criminal Minds) Aaron Hotchner x Fem!Reader: Surprising Him!

Summary for the Chapter:

Pretend Jack stays with Hotch & Haley is dead :/

You're in charge of the NYPD and you've met Aaron Hotchner multiple times for cases in New York City. You both get along so well that you talk on the phone once a week.

You also get along with the rest of the team really well :)

You were heading down to Washington DC for a police conference where you were giving a speech about your new book.

You then decide to surprise Hotch in Quantico!

Y/N = Your Name

Sorry for jumping POVs so many times - I just find it fun!!

Y/N's POV

I arrive at the FBI Quantico base and they let me inside when I show them my credentials.

The security explains they weren't expecting me and I let them know that I was in Washington DC, so I came down here.

I take the elevator to the Behavioral Analysis Unit.

I see them all so focused at their desks and I walk up to Reid's desk.

I exclaim "Dr. Reid, I believe I promised you a copy of my book as soon as it came out. It's autographed too."

He looks up, smiles, and exclaims "Omg Y/N! It's so good to see you again! And yes a book!"

He hugs me and he takes the book. We bonded over books and he knows that I'm a clean person, so he's okay giving me hugs.

I say hi to the rest of the team and give them each a copy of the book

before heading to say hi to Hotch.

I walk up the stairs and pass by Rossi's office. I say hi to him, give him a book, and then I head next door.

I knock and hear "Come in."

I open the door and walk inside.

Aaron stands up and walks over to shake my hand then he sees it's me.

He jumps a little and leads me to sit down on the couch.

He then asks "Y/N? What are you doing here? I mean I'm happy to see you, but I am also shocked."

I answer "I just wanted to surprise you. I um... had that speech at the police conference in Washington DC yesterday and thought that since Quantico was only 40 minutes away, I would surprise you. I also gave everyone on the team a copy of my book. I brought you one too if you'd like one."

He nods and I hand him a copy.

He smiles and opens the front cover.

He smirks a little and says "I really should've gone to support you at the conference. Oh, you autographed my book and everything. It's so official."

I laugh and reply "It's all right. There were lots of police attending and I got several standing ovations. It's all good. You are a busy man. If you find time to read, I hope you like the book."

He replies "I think I will. Since you're in town, where are you staying?"

I answer "I was just going to find an open hotel later."

He asks "And you have no plans for while you're in Quantico?"

I answer "I wanted to see you and the rest of the BAU. Other than that, I had no plans."

He replies "You should stay with me. I'm sure that since you're in town, the team will want to have dinner with you. We can invite them over. If they don't want to, would you like to go out to dinner with me?"

I answer "Yes I would like that very much. Thank you so much. Is Jack going to be okay with this all?"

He answers "I've talked about you a few times and I'm sure he'll be glad to finally meet you."

The door flies open to show Garcia and Reid.

Garcia exclaims "I just heard you were here and you gave out copies of your book. You didn't say hi to me yet either. Your book is doing really well for crime books right now in the charts. I checked earlier." I laugh and reply "Hi Garcia and thank you." I stand up and hug her. Reid says "Your book is so good. The way you discuss how you solved every crime is intriguing and keeps you on your toes. I can tell through the book how much you've improved and grown into your role as well."

I smile and reply "Well thank you, Dr. Reid. That makes me really happy to hear especially since you are such an avid reader."

He smiles.

Aaron says "I guess I should read it soon."

Reid replies "You have to. You'll like when we're mentioned too, Hotch."

Aaron replies "Oh right. I totally forgot about that. I remember you asking for permission to put us in there though."

I nod and smile.

My phone begins ringing and I exclaim "I'll be right back. I need to take this."

I then walk out of the room.

Aaron's POV

I longingly gaze after her as she walks out of the room.

I then notice Garcia smiling at me with Reid.

Garcia says "Hotch has a crush."

Reid says "We knew that, Garcia. We called it when we worked the last case."

She replies "I wasn't there in person. I didn't see them together until now."

I reply "Hey hi I'm right here. You two, go get back to work and don't say a word about what you just said to anyone. It's our secret."

I can't exactly trust Garcia with a secret :/ Well, hopefully she keeps it because I am her boss after all.

They nod and walk out of the room.

Y/N comes back in a couple of minutes later and asks "Hey. Is there somewhere I can work for the rest of the day? I got a call and I need to fill out forms and take some calls. Even though I'm out of town for a work vacation, I still am the boss and there's no rest for us."

I reply "You can sit in here or in the conference room."

She replies "I'll be making calls. I don't want to disturb you."

I reply "You wouldn't disturb me. You can use the table and couch area. Spread out. No one else will be over there."

She nods and thanks me.

After she places everything out and starts typing, I find my eyes drifting over to watch her work. She's hot.

Y/N's POV

As I worked in the BAU, specifically in Aaron's office, I could feel him watching me sometimes.

I would look up, smirk, and then he would smirk before he looked away.

I'm surprised either of us did work at all by all the staring or random conversations we had. We would just stop and talk. It was nice.

Every member of the team comes in to drop off their files to Aaron and he piles them all up. The life of a boss yikes I feel that.

Everyone also agrees to come over for dinner tonight.

Jack is being brought home when we arrive by Jessica Brooks along with food to cook for dinner.

I plan to help Aaron cook even if he says no and I'm a guest. Please he probably cannot deny my puppy dog eyes lol.

Around 6:30 PM, we leave and head to his house.

We listen to the Beatles on the way there.

We arrive and we head inside.

I meet Jack and Jessica who are happy to meet me. Both seem very excited about a new face. I'm so happy :)

I help Aaron cook and I set out appetizers first.

Jack helps himself to appetizers and he then helps me make the salad.

Reid and Rossi are the first to arrive. I expected nothing less than that. Rossi brings garlic bread, which excites Jack.

I pour them glasses of the drink of their choice and I then start

talking to Reid about my book.

Emily, Garcia, Morgan, and JJ arrive on time. The three girls pull me out of the room for "girl talk." Ahahaha omg!

Garcia says "You're still wearing your work clothes, Y/N."

I nod and reply "Aaron and I got here late. We immediately started cooking after I met Jack and Jessica. It's been nonstop. I haven't had time."

Emily says "Well I still think you look hot."

I smirk and reply "And so do you, Emily."

JJ asks "Did Reid already read your book?"

I nod and answer "He said it was intriguing and he loved how you can tell how much I grew into my position."

JJ replies "That's high praise from him. I'm impressed. Has Hotch read it?"

I shake my head and answer "I gave it to him today, so most likely not. Why?"

Emily replies "She thought you would've given him an early copy considering how close you two are."

I reply "Haha no. I did that for no one. I sent early excerpts to him because I was adding you guys and I needed permission. He was chill about it and it turned out good."

Garcia replies "Hotch being chill ... I swear that never happens."

I reply "Aw that's because he is your boss. The people who work under me probably don't think of me as chill either, but I can be in my personal life. I try to be chill at work, but it doesn't happen."

Garcia asks "So are you two dating yet?"

I cough and reply "Um... not yet. I like him and we've eye flirted. Oh, and he asked me to dinner."

Emily laughs and says "Eye flirted? Show me."

I glance at her and smirk then look away.

I then exclaim "That was our signature move earlier in his office."

Garcia asks "And what did you say about dinner?"

I answer "Oh I said yes."

They all squeal and jump with excitement.

Rossi walks in and says "Dinner is ready girls."

We all nod and leave the room.

Aaron's POV

The girls all walk into the room smiling and looking happy. I wonder what they were talking about.

Everyone fills their plates of food.

I let Jack sit on the couch in the living room to watch a show with his dinner. I doubt he wants to be a part of adult conversation.

I make my plate last and take the last empty seat between Y/N & Rossi. How convenient!

As we eat dinner, I can't help but notice how well Y/N fits right in with the rest of the team.

I want to still go out to dinner with her while she's in town :/

After the team leaves, I put Jack to bed.

When I make my way downstairs, I see Y/N doing the dishes. She's wonderful. She's already helping me cook, being nice to my friends, and doing the dishes now. Wow.

I walk over and say "Let me help."

She nods and we both do the rest of the dishes.

I exclaim "That was a fun dinner. I'm glad you came and we were all able to hang out outside of work."

She replies "Me too although I'm sad our dinner together had to be postponed."

Oh, so she still wants it too :)

I put my hands on her waist and say "That's okay, Y/N. We can go tomorrow."

She puts her arms around my neck and says "Tomorrow it is then. Thanks again for letting me stay here. You have a really nice house."

I ask "May I kiss you?"

She answers "Yes you may." Consent is important.

After we kiss, I help her carry her bags to my bedroom.

I exclaim "I hope you don't mind sharing a bed with me. You can always sleep somewhere else or I can."

She replies "No I don't mind. I trust you."

I reply "I trust you as well. You can change and get ready for bed in the bathroom if you want."

She nods and goes in there.
I change into pajamas and get in bed.

I open up her book and start reading.

After a few minutes, she walks out and gets in bed next to me.
She exclaims "Aw you're reading it yay."

I reply "Of course."

She replies "Well I think I'm gonna go to sleep. You can keep reading.
I just am exhausted after the conference and driving and work."

I reply "No I'll stop here. I need sleep too."

I close the book and we turn off the lights.

I say "Night Y/N."

She replies "Night Aaron."

..... THANKS FOR
READING!!

21. (Criminal Minds) Spencer Reid x Fem!Reader: Lunch Date

Summary for the Chapter:

Based on 1st Season Spencer Reid

Spencer met Y/N at a bookstore.
He asked her out and his date is tomorrow.

Y/N = Your Name

Got facts Spencer will say from these websites - Wikipedia, PubMed, Journal of Sleep Research, and college grad program website

**I don't own these characters except for the waiter,
Alex**

Spencer's POV

We just got back to Quantico from our last case in Florida.

I pack up my things to go home and Morgan walks over.

He asks "Doing anything this weekend?"

I answer "Reading Lord Of The Rings, a date, and catch up on my soap shows."

Morgan nods and then his jaw drops.

He asks "A date? Damn with who pretty boy?"

I laugh and answer "A girl from a bookstore."

He replies "Don't do anything I would do. Actually scratch that man, do what I would do. Enjoy yourself."

Garcia stops by and asks "Enjoy himself? Hey, remember when Reid did his physics magic and it exploded at Hotchner's feet? He was enjoying himself then."

We all laugh.

Morgan says "He's going on a date."

Garcia smiles and hugs me. She says "Omg I can't believe it. Tell me everything."

I reply "There's really not much to tell. She was in the fantasy genre

section of the bookstore on 5th Street named BooksAMillion. It was actually row 16. I was browsing nearby and I thought she looked pretty. I walked over and we talked about books for a little bit before I asked her out. The bookstore worker wasn't happy about us talking semi loudly, but I could tell she likes to see young love blossom at her store. She let it pass. That's it."

Garcia laughs and replies "Of course you met her at a bookstore and remember exactly where you met. Please invite me to the wedding and the proposal you should have there."

I reply "Garcia, I haven't even gone out with her yet!"

Y/N's POV - Next Day!

I'm meeting Dr. Spencer Reid for our date tonight. He's literally the same age as me and has multiple Ph.D.'s. I feel so unaccomplished. It's fine though. After getting a double Master's, I was done with school.

We're going to lunch at some random place he picked then we planned on picking a book out for each other at the bookstore we met at.

I think it'll be cute. I'm very excited.

I arrive at the lunch place on time and see Dr. Reid sitting on the bench outside.

He sees me, waves, and stands.

I walk up and exclaim "Hi Dr. Reid! How are you doing today?"

He replies "Please call me Spencer. I've had a good day so far. I finished rereading the entire Lord of the Rings Trilogy and started rewatching episodes of my soaps."

We head inside the restaurant and we take a seat at an empty table.

I ask "Finish the trilogy again? Wait did you read all 3 today or just the last one?"

He answers "All 3. I can read 20,000 words per minute."

I reply "Damn I wish I was you. That would've made school so much easier."

He replies "Not for me. I was bullied in school. I mean it did help with my 3 BAs and 3 Ph.Ds."

I smile and reply "I'm sorry to hear that. Some people suck. You know

I was wondering why you were called Doctor. That's such a flex to be able to say that. Personally, I only got two Master's and then I was done with school."

He asks "What's a flex?"

I answer "Something you can show off and are proud of."

He replies "That makes sense. You shouldn't worry about not having a Ph.D. though. More than 16 million people have a Master's in the U.S. That is roughly 8% of the population. Did you know that the amount of students in college now who are pursuing their Master's is higher than in the past decade?"

I answer "That's so interesting. Huh well, I think it personally helped me get the job I have, which is good."

A waiter walks up and exclaims "Sorry to keep you waiting. I'm Alex. I'll be your server this afternoon. What can I get you both to drink?"

We both tell him our drink orders then he swiftly returns with drinks. We tell him our food order and he leaves again.

I ask "Have you ever been here before?"

He shakes his head and answers "My friend, Morgan, told me about it. It seemed to have a good selection from the menu, so I'm glad he suggested it."

I smile and nod.

He asks "Any plans for the rest of the weekend?"

I answer "Get some sleep tonight to be ready for the week and maybe bake some kind of bread to eat for breakfast this week."

He replies "Oh... According to PubMed, people don't just adjust to a routinely disparate weekday and weekend sleep schedule. You think you do, but you don't. Not to mention, the Journal of Sleep Research says we get about 30 minutes less sleep than we would ideally need on each night of the working week... sorry I got a little carried away there."

I smile and reply "No problem at all. It's super interesting. Did any of those articles every day what to do instead? Because if you aren't catching up with your sleep, then what?"

He answers "Mainly it said to keep a normal sleep schedule and not to change anything."

I reply "Is that cool? Yes. Will I try it? Maybe not. I love not having a healthy sleeping pattern."

He laughs.

Food arrives and we eat.

After lunch, we walk down the street to BooksAMillion for the next part of our date.

I ask "So do we have a time limit or book limit or price limit or anything?"

He asks "Do you have an idea of what you want to get already?"

I nod.

He says "Ok so do I. We can do 15 minutes and a 2 book limit."

I reply "Deal!"

We separate and I start walking to fantasy.

He seems like a Star Trek & adventure-loving guy, so time for my first book.

I grab my first book then head to the nonfiction section for my second one.

I pick it up and head to the checkout line.

I wait in it and checkout.

As I walk towards the exit, I see Spencer by the entrance holding a bag plus two cups.

He hands me one and says "I got you a coffee. You seem like a two-sugar and half n half girl to me. I hope you don't mind and I hope I got your order right."

I reply "Omg wow yes that is my order. Thanks, Spencer. Shall we?"

I motion to the door and he nods.

We leave and head to the park across the street.

We sit on a bench and I ask "Who first?"

He answers "You seem excited. You start."

I smile and say "Ok... here ya go. I shall explain why as soon as you see them."

I hand him the bag and he sets his coffee down.

He takes the bag and opens it.

He pulls out the first one.

I exclaim "Ok so my first one. Now based on our one conversation from last time, you gave me Trekkie vibes like you just seem like Star Trek would be your thing. Am I right?"

He nods and I continue "Awesomeness wow! So my first one is Spinning Silver by Naomi Novik gives me very much Kathryn

Janeway vibes. Ooh, I hate that I've said vibes twice in the span of 5 minutes. Ew. Sorry ok so... Kathryn was the first Federation captain to successfully traverse the Delta Quadrant, encountering dozens of new planets and civilizations over the course of seven years. Then in the book, the plot revolves around three amazing women and stubborn resistance to cultural norms. Have you read it before?"

He shakes his head and replies "No I can't say I have. Nice call on Star Trek. So now book 2!"

He pulls it out and I exclaim "Ahh ok so book two is The Last Lecture by Randy Pausch. I recommend it to so many people because I think there's something in there that will resonate with everybody. It makes you believe in yourself and not feel so uninspired by work. I don't even know if you feel that way, but it's helped me and I thought hey why not?"

He replies "Well thank you. I'm sure I'll like it. I'm excited to read them."

I smile.

I set my coffee down and he hands me my bag.

He picks his coffee back up, sips it, then exclaims "So first one is a classic, so I really hope you haven't read it yet. The Once And Future King by T.H. White is a retelling of King Arthur and his life. The book is divided into four parts, which are The Sword in the Stone detailing the youth of Arthur. Then, The Queen of Air and Darkness published separately in a somewhat different form as The Witch in the Wood. Next is The Ill-Made Knight (1940), dealing mainly with the character of Lancelot.

Lastly is The Candle in the Wind. I hope you like it as much as I do. My second book is quite the craze to people at the moment. It is The Alchemist by Paulo Coelho. It was originally written in Portuguese, but I picked the English version for you. It follows a young Andalusian shepherd in his journey to the pyramids of Egypt, after having a recurring dream of finding a treasure there. I hope you like them."

I smile and reply "I'm excited to read them. Thank you so much, Spencer."

His phone rings and he says "Oh... one minute."

He walks off with his phone.

Spencer shortly returns and says "This was a fun date. Unfortunately,

I have to head to work. I hope we can do this again sometime"
I reply "Aww yeah I had fun too. This was a great date! Good luck at work, Spencer!"

He grabs his bag and coffee then he leans forward to kiss me on the cheek.

He says "Bye Y/N."

I wave bye and he walks off.

I head home right after to start reading my books.

Spencer's POV

On the jet, I pull out my books and set them on the table.

Morgan asks "You got new books? What about that date? Did you miss it?"

I answer "No. In fact, she picked these books out for me. One was because she guessed I was a Star Trek fan and one was to inspire me plus it's one of her favorite books. I gave her The Once And Future King plus The Alchemist."

He laughs and replies "Nerds. Geez. So you had fun?"

I answer "Technically fun is enjoyment, amusement, or lighthearted pleasure. I have fun all the time. If you mean, do I think we'll go on another date? I kissed her on the cheek and she let me ramble. I'd say yes."

He laughs.

.....
THANK YOU FOR READING!!!!

:)

22. (Criminal Minds) Spencer Reid AU x Fem!Reader: Royalty

Summary for the Chapter:

He's a Duke. You're a Princess.

He's been courting you all season and he finally makes his move.

Y/N = Your Name

Inspired by Bridgerton:-)

Spencer's POV

I have to tell Princess Y/N how I feel.

Last night, I overheard Mr. James P Bloombridge talking to my dear friend, Mr. Derek Morgan. Mr. James P Bloombridge always been a bit of a pompous arse. He said that if the Princess didn't agree to marry him, he would blackmail her into doing so. I don't even know what he has on her. She's only ever been kind to people. How could he even think about doing this to Y/N? Not to mention, he's only talked to her once publicly and she refused to talk with him again. He thinks he's all that and that she's playing hard to get. She doesn't want this or him. You can tell she is physically repulsed by him by her body language. I doubt she even wants me, but I'll try to protect her the best I can. I love her and I have to tell her.

I invited myself over for tea at her palace despite her not inviting me. Is it a little wrong of me considering she is the Princess and I'm just a Duke? Yes. Is it needed? Yes.

I arrive and immediately play with my present to her. I hope she likes it.

I'm led inside and I see her brother who I'm good friends with. He waves to me and keeps walking. He must be busy because we normally talk when I'm here.

A guard opens the door in front of me and announces "Doctor Spencer Reid, the Duke, is here for tea."

I really should find a way to abbreviate my name. It sounds like a mouthful.

I walk inside and see Princess Y/N reading on the couch.

She smiles and stands.

I walk in and over to her.

I take my seat next to her on the couch and she exclaims "I must admit I was quite surprised to see you asked to come for tea. To what do I owe the pleasure?"

I answer "Well you see a lot has happened recently. I had to see you. There are things I must say."

She nods and I continue "As you well know, I've been courting you this season. It will come as no shock that I love you. You've made me smile every time we are together, you're beautiful, you're intelligent, and I know you'll make a great Queen one day. I've felt this way for about a week, but recent events caused me to tell you now. You know Mr. James P Bloombridge?"

She nods and I continue what I was saying "He plans on blackmailing you to marry him. I don't know why he thinks he has something on you, but I want you to know that if he does have something, I am here for you. I will stay with you no matter what. If he's bluffing, well I personally think he's a pompous arse."

She laughs and covers her mouth.

I smile and exclaim "I love you Y/N and that's all I have to say. Sorry for rambling. I just wanted you to know and thought you deserved to."

She smiles and replies "Spencer, thank you for telling me. Mr. James P. Bloombridge has nothing on me. He's indeed bluffing and an arse for thinking he can trick me into a marriage with him of all people."

I smile and laugh a little.

She then says "As for your proclamation of love, well I love you too. I love you, Spencer."

I smile and ask "May I kiss you?"

She nods and we kiss :)

I exclaim "I'm so happy. I was nervous this would go badly. I don't know why I thought that or why I was worried."

She smiles and hugs me.
We sit cuddled on her couch talking until she starts showing me the book she's currently reading.

After a few hours, Mr. James P. Bloombridge shows up to see Y/N.
She asks "Can you stay with me while he's here?"
I nod and kiss her on the cheek.

When he walks in, he looks back and forth between us a few times.
He then exclaims "Duke, I'm hoping you can leave. I need to speak with Princess Y/N alone."

Y/N replies "I asked him to stay. Please continue with whatever you must say. You can say whatever you want freely in front of the Duke."

He replies "Very well. Princess Y/N, would you like to marry me?"

She lets out a loud laugh then covers her mouth quickly.

She glances at me, puts her hand in mine, turns back to Mr. James P. Bloombridge, and says "I cannot marry you. I'm sorry, but I'm engaged to the Duke."

I ... sure yes we are :)

I smile and reply "We are indeed engaged. The ring ... ah that is still in my pocket. Silly me!"

I pull out the ring in my pocket and slide the ring onto her ring finger. She smiles and kisses me on the cheek.

Mr. James P. Bloombridge exclaims "Very well. Congrats and goodbye."

He then storms out.

She says "I hope that is the last we see of him."

I reply "I hope so too. Umm... you can hand me the ring back now."

She asks "What? You don't want to marry me?"

I answer "I ... I do. I didn't get to ask you properly though."

She smiles and hands it back to me.

I stand up and ask "Ma'am, will you follow me to the gardens for a quick stroll?"

She takes my hand and we walk outside.

We go into the garden and I kneel in front of her.

I exclaim "Y/N, I love you. We like the same books. You're kind and smart and beautiful. You're someone who I can depend on. I want to

grow old with you and have little mini versions of us. I care about you so much and want to make you happy. Your happiness is my happiness. Your love is my love. I love you. Miss Princess Y/N, will you marry me?"

She smiles and answers "Yes I will marry you, Spencer."

I stand up, slide the ring back onto her finger, and we kiss again:)

.....
THANKS FOR READING!!!!

23. (Criminal Minds) Spencer Reid x Fem!Reader: Post-Undercover Case

Summary for the Chapter:

Spencer's girlfriend of 2 years is also in the BAU. She recently was an undercover gang member with fellow BAU member, Emily Prentiss. They were able to arrest Ludovic, a gang leader. However, one day later, he was broken out of prison.

Y/N = Your Name

Y/L/N = Your Last Name

** I don't own any of the characters of Criminal Minds ** the plot is my own tho **

:)

Y/N's POV

After I finish my paperwork for the day, I turn it into Hotch who nods at me.

I then pack my bag up.

Spencer walks up to me and asks "Are you done?"

I answer "Yes I just finished everything. I know there's more to comb through about Ludovic, but I don't want to stress myself about it. I think I just need sleep."

He replies "We can restart tomorrow with a good night's sleep and a fresh cup of coffee."

He knows the words to my heart: sleep and coffee:-)

I nod and ask "Are you done?"

He shakes his head and replies "I got a bigger pile today. I don't know why. I'd hate to have you wait around for me to finish though."

Emily walks up and says "Want me to give you a ride back to your place, Y/N? I overheard you two and am actually headed out. And while I'm there, can I grab that sweater of mine that you borrowed?" I nod and Spencer says "You two be safe."

I reply "We will."

I peck him on the lips and say "Love you."

He replies "Love you too."

I walk out with Emily and we get into her car.

As she drives to Spencer & I's place, I exclaim "There are people tailing us."

She replies "I noticed. I'm going to try to lose them."

She zig-zags around the neighborhood to get to my place.

I ask "Do you think this about Ludovic?"

She answers "It has to be. I might wait with you at your place until Reid arrives. I would feel safer."

I reply "Me too. Thanks, Emily."

We make it back to Spencer and I's place.

She parks and we head inside.

I flip the lights on in the front area and lock the door behind me.

She follows me to the bedroom to grab the sweater from my cleaned clothes pile.

When we leave the bedroom, we walk to the kitchen together and suddenly all of the lights go out. Wtf?

We pull out our guns and we point them around.

I slowly back up until I hit the wall.

I keep slinking along the wall over to the light switch.

I then feel something knock into my head.

I'm pushed on the ground then someone puts me over their shoulder.

My vision begins to flash in and out.

.

.

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When I wake up, my arms and legs are tied to a chair in some creepy basement.

I feel blood running down my arms and legs from open cuts.

I guess that happened while I was out.

My mouth is also gagged with cloth of some kind.

Where am I?

How the heck did I get here?

Why does my head hurt so much?

Why am I cut open?

Ow. I am in pain right now.

I look around and see empty chairs around the room, tables of weapons, and I realize that I'm in a gang basement. Crud I need out now.

But where is Emily?

I feel my phone in my back pocket.

Ha, why would they leave this with me?

They are so stupid and amateur.

I move side to side in the chair and wiggle my phone out of my pocket.

I get it into my hands and open it.

Frick, I can't do this all not looking.

I twist my head into an uncomfortable position and open iMessage.

I hear voices getting louder and quickly press send location to someone.

I notice it's Spencer. Perfect!

I try to text *Please. We need help ASAP.*

Honestly, we will hope for the best that I sent that with correct grammar.

I close my phone and stuff it into my pocket.

It slips out and hits the ground beneath my chair. Oh f*** me.

The door opens and lots of people pile in.

One picks up my phone and says "Ah trying to get help. I thought you would be smarter. Well, say goodbye to help."

He takes my phone and smashes it on the ground.

Someone swings the door open and then yells "What kind of stupid a** just did that?"

Wtf huh?

I see Ludovic walk over. Wtf is going on? How did he find me so fast? AND where is Emily?

The guy who smashed the phone says "Well we don't want her sending help. I just stopped it."

Ludovic pushes him backwards and says "God. You're so dumb. We should've actually seen if she sent anything and we could've gotten info about her being in the FBI."

My eyebrows raise.

Sh**!

Ludovic turns to me and says "Yes sweetheart we know. Arresting me was probably your worst mistake. We explored your apartment. We didn't find money, which was a shame. We did, however, determine you share your apartment with someone. We saw the lingerie in the drawer. We'd like to cop a piece of you when we're finished here."

God if my mouth wasn't gagged, I would so yell at this stupid freaking man!

Ludovic turns back to the phone smasher and says "Just go get the other girl. This one deserves to see."

Emily? Where is she?

That guy leaves and Ludovic turns his back to me.

I watch him turn to another man in the room and they whisper to each other until the door opens.

Two guys come in carrying Emily in a chair similar to mine.

Her eyes widen when they reach mine.

How do I tell her that I texted Spencer?

F***! What do I say or do?

Wait ... we had a code word.

We both have gags over our mouths and cuts everywhere.

Ludovic turns us both to face him.

He props himself on the table of weapons.

His men move around the room to be evenly around the room to prevent us from leaving and anyone from attacking him.

Ludovic says "Ladies Ladies. You two have found yourselves in a dangerous world that you just may survive if you cooperate." Ha never.

He pauses slightly and then continues "I want to introduce myself formally again since you two didn't take me seriously last time. You arrested me instead. That was an error on your part. My name is Ludovic, the leader of the XYZ gang. Now I don't know why the FBI is

involved in my gang, but I want answers. You are clever girls. Emily, I could just kill you to get answers from Y/N. Y/N, I could kill you to get answers from Emily. Or we could negotiate. I don't know what I am feeling, but I want to be feeling one of you. Man, I feel like I have won a prize to be in the presence of you both. Right gentleman?" They all cheer him on.

My chair is suddenly turned to face Emily and we are both moved until we are only 5 feet from each other.

Ludovic says "Now I guess we pick who to go first."

He looks from me to Emily and back and forth for a minute or so.

He exclaims "I say we start with Emily. Much more interesting to see how Y/N will react to our next part. She seems like the weaker one."

Huh? What? Is he for real comparing two strong bad*** women against each other? Bruh.

One guy unties Emily's gag and she begins to cough a lot. Oh god.

Ludovic walks over to his table and walks back over with a knife in hand. Oh shizzle my nizzle.

He bends down on his knees next to me.

He says "This next part is simple Emily. You tell me what I want, I won't hurt Y/N. You don't tell me what I want, I deepen her wounds."

Emily exclaims "First, she's not weaker than me. We're both strong."

Ludovic smirks and asks "How strong is she now?"

Huh?

I look up to him to see him take a knife and dig into my left thigh.

Holy sh**!! If this gag was off, I would be screaming bloody murder. No doubt.

Ludovic smirks and points to a guy standing nearby.

He says "That man right there cut you both enough to start losing blood. I am hoping that by losing blood, it will make you weaker and harder for you both to escape." Smart. Ludovic unties my gag and I cough.

He asks "Feeling strong, Y/N?"

I answer "Emily, I love bananas. Ludovic, one stab never hurt nobody."

Totally lying, I feel like death. I will definitely not be able to walk for a while. Hahaha :/

He smirks.

I notice Emily slightly nod and now she knows we need to buy ourselves time.

Ludovic exclaims "Bananas are good I guess if you like penis. That was an odd thing to say considering you may die. Anything else to say Y/N before we cut you up some more?"

I snap "Why did you leave me with my phone? If you're smart enough to make us weaker to not escape, why would you leave me with my phone?"

Ludovic moves really close to my face and says "If you think you are so smart and know everything, feel this."

He moves the knife out of my leg and stabs me in my left arm.

Holy F***!! Yeah, maybe I should not have sassed the powerful gang leader. Oops!

Normally I would handle this a lot better, but right now, the pain is bad and I need a release like yelling.

Ludovic turns to Emily and says "Now you know what I can do, what would you like to say?"

She snaps "Suck my dick!"

Sh** she's doing the same thing I did.

We're both snapping at this man.

He might actually kill us.

He answers "Very well. We could do that later."

He moves over to get a new knife and stabs it into Emily's left arm.

She groans and sighs.

I hear something upstairs and Ludovic sends two of his men upstairs. The others move in closer to us.

Ludovic says "Emily and Y/N, maybe you should know that I mean business. One of you will help me even if I have to kill you both and all your little friends. I will. I want to know what you know."

He's horrible and despicable.

Emily says "I don't believe you. I don't think you mean business. You're too cowardly. You're only injuring us. We can still live to see another day. You're saying that you need one of us to give you info and one of us to die. Yet you can't decide who to kill first. I'd like to know why."

He replies "Yeah I do need one of you, but I can always get her roommate to torture for that information if neither of you breaks. I

know it wasn't you who lived there with her. It seemed like a guy lives there too."

I manage to kind of yell "No!"

Not Spencer! No! :(

He turns to me and says "Honey your voice is going away. Save it. I need info from one of you at least."

Ugh the audacity of this man!

I say "I would kill you if I could. You deserve to die."

He replies "Sweetie, you are not playing nice and your body is pouring out blood right now."

Hm... I reply "I could prove you wrong. I could still kill you."

Can I? Idk!

He laughs and unties my arms.

He then unties my legs.

Wait is he for real?

He takes a step back and says "Come let's see."

I attempt to stand and feel instant pain over my whole body. I fall over.

Sh** this is going to be a lot harder than I thought!

He laughs and exclaims "See you're weak."

I yell "NO YOU ARE!!"

He leans down close to me looking ready to fight and I swing my arm over to the knife in his hand.

I grab it and stab him in the closest spot in his stomach.

He yells and two of his men pull me off him.

The door flies open and Ludovic yells "Stop. If you come closer, one of them dies."

He pushes himself up from the ground and holds a knife over my heart on my side.

Why does he keep targeting me? Like bro what did I do to you?

I notice another man remove the knife from Emily's arm and hold it to her neck too.

No! Wait?! Her too?! Just kidding everyone, keep targeting me.

I look up at the door to see who came to our rescue.

I see Hotch, Spencer, and a few SWAT members all pointing guns at us.

They're here! OMG! Finally!

They aim their guns and as Ludovic stabs the knife into me, the two

guards holding me drop me. Ludovic also falls to the ground. The knife fully enters the right side of my stomach before I hit the ground.

I hear someone yell "Y/N!"

I look up from the ground and see Spencer.

I manage to croak out "Spencer. You came." What a sweet amazing boy.

He nods and says "Yeah I'll always be here when you need me. I got your text and we immediately left to come here. I love you, baby. I'm getting you out of this basement right now. God, I hate that this happened. I should've gone back to the apartment with you. I cannot believe it. Listen, I need you to put your hands over the knife and make sure it doesn't come out. That should stabilize the blood flow enough until we get to the paramedics. They're right outside and it should take us roughly 2 minutes to get outside. I'm going to try to carry you out of here safely to an ambulance."

I nod and ask "What about Emily?"

He answers "Hotch is helping her. Don't worry. We got you guys."

I nod.

He picks me up bridal style, except I cannot cling to him since I am holding the knife in.

When I'm being carried, I notice people lying all over the ground.

Huh I guess the gang is down.

We go upstairs and then outside to where all the cars are parked.

As Spencer carries me to an ambulance, I see the rest of the team outside.

I try to wave and I notice them all gasping.

I guess they didn't expect me to make it.

I don't know if I will.

Doctors then swarm me instantly once Spencer puts me on one of the stretchers.

I'm given an oxygen mask and an iv. They also begin working on stabilizing the blood pouring out of me.

One paramedic says "Careful, Miss. We're gonna slowly get you into the ambulance then we'll get you to a hospital."

I nod.

My eyes slowly start to feel heavy and I say "I ... am ... tired. Stay

with me please Spencer."

I hear him say "Of course Y/N. I love you and I'll be here when you wake up."

I then hear mumbles from the paramedics as I close my eyes.

.....

THANKS FOR READING!!!

I hope you enjoyed it :)

Lmk if you have any requests or if you liked this one:))))

ILY!

Author's Note:

Hi omg thank you so much for reading!

Comment a request or the imagine you're most excited for!

AHHHH!

I appreciate you. ILY!